

PRICE 2 CENTS

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

CONGER'S LAST REPORT

Mail From China Brings Letter
Dated May 27.

MINISTER MAY NOW BE DEAD.

He Describes the Situation at Peking at Beginning of the Revolt and Tells of His Attempts to Avert the Trouble.

Washington, July 9.—The last China mail to reach the state department brought the report of Minister Conger, perhaps the last that will ever come to hand. This bears date of Peking, May 27. It is of the utmost importance, disclosing as it does a full comprehension on the part of the foreign minister in Peking of the character and extent of the Boxer uprising, even though Mr. Conger himself by disposition optimistic found some reason to hope that the worst was over at that date.

What Mr. Conger has to say as to the attitude of the Chinese government toward the Boxer movement as revealed in the formal interchange that took place between himself and the taung-li-yamen is not only of peculiar interest now, but probably will have a strong bearing on the final reckoning that must be had between the civilized nations and the Chinese.

The letter of Minister Conger reads as follows:

"Sir—I have the honor to confirm on the overleaf my cipher telegram of today. In response to the request of the French minister the dean called a meeting of the diplomatic corps yesterday, and upon information furnished in a letter from the Catholic bishop in Peking and verbal reports by the other ministers the situation was considered so grave that the corps unanimously instructed the dean to present it to the taung-li-yamen and demand immediate and effective measures, which he did today by the note, a copy of which is enclosed.

"I also inclose copies of the bishop's letter and one from Rev. Mr. Killie, an American missionary who lives in Peking, but travels a circuit to the north and east.

Interview With Taung-li-yamen.

"On the 18th inst., during an extended personal interview with the taung-li-yamen, I called their attention to the fact that, notwithstanding constant warnings from this and other legations, the Boxers had continually increased and spread until now they are boldly organizing inside the wall of Peking, the existence of thousands is known in the villages around Peking. Christian converts are being persecuted and threatened everywhere, many forced to recant their religious professions, and some have been compelled to abandon their churches and come to Peking for safety.

"I said: 'At a London mission near Chong-chow, 40 miles west of Peking, two native Christians have been killed and their chapel destroyed. Near Paoing-fu a Catholic village has been destroyed and 61 Christians murdered, some of them being burned alive. The foreign governments cannot longer sit idly by and witness this persecution and murder. I can only speak for my own government, but it is becoming very impatient over China's continued violation. It always has been and will be the good friend of China and only wishes it prosperity, but is now more than ever determined to sustain the treaty rights of all American citizens and of the Christian converts, and it will hold the Chinese government to the strictest responsibility for every treaty infraction in this regard. It will do this not only for the benefit of its own citizens, but in the interest of China herself, whose government is now sadly threatened by these lawless organizations. At present, it is true, they seem to have no capable leader, but should one arise and the populace become really inflamed the overthrow of the present dynasty is most likely to follow and possibly the destruction of the empire.' etc.

"They replied that I did not understand the many difficulties under which they labored, but they had succeeded in suppressing the Boxers in the province of Shantung and would do so here.

"I told them I saw no effective measures whatever being put forth. They replied that the movement had not heretofore been looked upon seriously, but that now the throne was fully aware of the gravity of the situation and that a recent confidential decree had been sent to the viceroys, the Peking and neighboring officials which would surely prove effective, suppress the Boxers and restore order.

A Chinese Bluff.

"I told them that the most alarming telegrams were being sent to the newspapers of Europe and America of the existing state of anarchy here and that the people of the world would be forced to believe that the government of China was either abetting these murderous brigands or that it was too weak to suppress or control them, and its good name and credit must suffer irretrievably in consequence. After reading me the decree, which was much like those heretofore published, they asked if I would not urge my government that they could and were suppressing the Boxers.

"I replied that at present I would not; that I had been for six months telegraphing the issuance of ineffective decrees, but if they would show me the fact by actual and immediate repression, which they could if they would, in three days I would gladly and quickly wire it to my government.

"They assured me that sufficient troops had been sent to the disturbed districts to restore order and afford protection.

"I again told them that restored order would be the only possible proof. I also said that unless the situation was relieved and the threatening danger from mobs averted I should be compelled to ask for a sufficient guard of American marines to insure the safety of the legation.

"They said: 'Oh, don't do that! It is unnecessary.' And again promising energetic action the interview closed.

"Unless some energetic action is taken the situation will become fraught with great danger to all foreigners, not from any intelligent or organized attacks, but from ignorant and inflamed mob violence. I, however, believe, as I said in my telegram, that the government is aroused, itself alarmed at the situation, and will take more energetic action, but no one can be certain of this until it is done.

"Since the Wheeling had left Peking already I deemed it prudent to ask the admiral for the presence of another war vessel, and, responding to the request, Admiral Kempf with the Newark sailed from Yokohama on the 10th inst. and should arrive soon."

CRIME RAMPANT AT NOME.

Unflattering Account of Life in New Mining Resort.

San Francisco, July 9.—According to a letter just received here, crime is rampant at Cape Nome. This writer, who is F. C. Graves, a prospector, says there is an average of three or four suicides a day and that murder is an everyday occurrence. The murders, he states, are mainly for fortune in the camp, but many of those who went illy provided with money will find graves in the north. He writes:

"They are paying stevedores \$1 an hour, and everybody can get a job, but of course all are not able to stand that kind of work. Prices are about five times as high as they are in Frisco, the cheapest things being drinks at 25 cents each. Potatoes are worth 20 cents a pound, and oranges which can be bought for 10 or 15 cents a dozen in California cost \$1 a dozen here. Coffee and two eggs are worth 75 cents. Bread costs 25 cents a loaf, and pies are 50 cents apiece.

"Still, everything is not prosperity here by any means. Suicides are occurring at the rate of three or four a day, and murders are almost daily occurrences. One poor fellow who came up with us was killed the first night he struck Nome. He tried to prevent a friend from getting stabbed and got the knife himself. He had \$300 in his clothes when killed. The undertaker took \$200, the man who made the coffin \$60 and the man who dug the grave the remainder.

"There seems to be about 25,000 people here, and Main street is densely crowded. They are panhandling and going along Main street, I am going to return to San Francisco, as I prefer that place."

A Year's Imports at Manila.

Washington, July 9.—The division of customs and insular affairs, war department, has made public an interesting statement showing the total imports at the port of Manila for the calendar year. Merchandise to the value of \$17,429,412 was imported during the year, which was \$109,965 in gold and \$1,341,362 in silver coin being the total importations for 1909 to \$18,770,774. Of this amount \$1,887,000 worth entered free of duty. All imports of merchandise were brought in foreign vessels and entered for immediate consumption. The total amount of import duty collected was \$3,361,000.

An Attempted Murder.

Trenton, July 8.—The village of Yardville, about nine miles from Trenton, is greatly excited over an attempted murder which took place there. Mrs. Rebecca Thomas, colored, was shot in the body by Wilson Nelson, also colored, and Mrs. Thomas' 12-year-old daughter Alice was beaten over the head with the butt of his revolver when the girl jumped between him and her mother. Mrs. Thomas was brought to the St. Francis hospital in this city and has about an even chance of recovering. The daughter is also in a precarious condition, and it is believed that her skull is fractured. Mrs. Thomas lived in Trenton apart from her husband. Until a day or two ago Nelson boarded with her, but was ordered out for not paying his board. Saturday he followed the woman and her daughter, who were going to a picnic, and plotted to take them off. They refused, and he fired four shots at the woman, two taking effect. He then attacked the daughter.

Wreck on Grand Trunk.

Lansing, Mich., July 9.—The Grand Trunk and Lehigh express, composed of three day coaches, four sleepers and the baggage and express cars, which was due here at 8:35 was wrecked one mile west of Trenton last night. A number of the passengers were badly shaken up, but no one received serious injuries. The train was heavily loaded with eastern delegates returning from the Kansas City convention and western delegates en route to the convention of the grand lodge of the B. P. O. E. at Atlantic City.

To Fight the Ashantis.

Kingston, Jamaica, July 8.—The government here needed a telegram from the secretary of state for the colonies. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, suggesting terms on which a West Indian contingent of militia should proceed to Africa to fight the Ashantis. He believes the contingent will accept the terms and proceed to Africa.

\$75,000 For Bucknell University.

Lewistown, Pa., July 9.—Announcement has been made that the fund of \$75,000 for Bucknell university, to which John D. Rockefeller contributed \$15,000 conditionally, is completed. Mr. Rockefeller's gift was to be available on condition that enough more should be raised to make the fund \$75,000.

Fire in Camps Shipyards.

Philadelphia, July 9.—The angle iron shipyard of the William Crum's Ship and Engine Building company was badly damaged by fire. The building is a corrugated iron structure and is two stories in height. Some patterns were in the building, but most of them were saved.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES.

The Chicago India famine relief committee has raised a fund of over \$7,000 to be sent the famine sufferers in India.

Notices have been posted in the plate mill of Moorhead Bros., at Sharpshurg, Pa., announcing a 20 per cent reduction of wages throughout the plate mill.

A letter has been received from Archbishop Chapelle, to whom was delegated the adjudication of the dispute between the religious orders and the civil authorities in the Philippines, in which he states that during the past month he has carefully examined every point bearing on the subject and will soon make his personal report to the pope.

The court martial hearing the charges against Colonel James S. Pettit of the Thirty-first volunteer infantry, who was accused of violating the sixty-second article of war in making an arrangement with President Modell of Zamboanga for the capture of Juan Ramos, who was afterwards transferred to Modell and killed, has brought in a verdict of acquittal.

The Chinese consider the European method of killing a most horrible proceeding, and should there be any chance he is a ruler of this paper of the same opinion he or she might like to take a lesson from the Mongolians in the art.

The Chinese do not touch each other's lips at all. The nose is brought into light contact with the hand, cheek or forehead, the breath is drawn in through the nostrils, and a slight smacking of the lips brings the kiss to a conclusion.—London Express.

THE GOEBEL CASES.

Defense Wants Taylor, Finley and Others Who Are Out of the State.

Georgetown, Ky., July 9.—With the exception of a few absent witnesses everything is in readiness for Judge Goebel's trial, which will begin today before Judge Cantrill. Commonwealth's Attorney Franklin and Colonel T. C. Campbell, who is employed to assist in the prosecution by Arthur and Justus Goebel, declare they are ready to prove the charges against the men in jail.

Henry E. Younts, who was stenographer for Governor Taylor, will probably be tried first. He is charged with the murder of Goebel. It has been testified on examination at Frankfort that he ran from the office of the secretary of state, from the window of which the fatal shot was fired, with a rifle hidden in his clothes.

He comes of a prominent family and married into another equally prominent. Several witnesses wanted by the defense have not been reached. Among these are W. S. Taylor and Charles Finley, both of whom are in Indiana and have escaped warrants in the hands of the sheriff of Franklin county charging them with being accessories before the fact to the assassination. Former Secretary of State Matthews, George Hemphill and Grant Roberts are also wanted as witnesses. They are employed in the federal service in Washington.

Fatal Accident in Pittsburgh.

Pittsburgh, July 9.—Two people were killed outright and a third seriously hurt last night in a most peculiar railroad accident. The dead are Mrs. Elizabeth Edwards, aged 40, and Thomas Morris, aged 48. Thomas Edwards, husband of the dead woman, had a leg so badly lacerated that it will have to be amputated. The victims were on their way home from church and were standing on South Twenty-seventh street, south side, at the end of a blind switch on the Pittsburgh, Virginia and Charleston railroad waiting for a long Panhandle freight which was using the Pittsburgh, Virginia and Charleston track to pass. The switch, which is on grade, was filled with cabooses. The freight broke in two at the switch, supposedly caused by a broken frog. The portion which turned into the switch jammed the line of cabooses through the buffer into the party of church people. Mrs. Edwards was literally cut to pieces. Both legs were cut off, her head was crushed, and her entire body was covered with cuts and bruises. Mr. Morris was not quite so badly mangled, but was dead when picked up. Mr. Edwards, who is a prominent contractor, was thrown and one of his legs caught by a car wheel and crushed so badly that it will have to be amputated.

The Door War.

London, July 9.—Late news from South Africa reports that the Boers in effect attacked General Buller's escort between Standerton and Heidelberg on Saturday as he was returning from a visit to Lord Roberts. The Boers attacked the Ricksburg garrison at midnight on Tuesday, but were driven off after 45 minutes' fighting. General Buller on July 5 occupied Bornberg, between Senekal and Winburg, which served as a base for lands assailing convoys. Colonel Mahon of General Buller's mounted troops on July 6 and 7 engaged 3,000 Boers east of Bornberg and drove them off. The British casualties numbered 33. Commandant Lammert tried to recapture Rustenburg on July 5, but was driven back. Thirty-four of Standerton's horse under Lieutenant Anderson were attacked by 200 Boers east of Standerton on July 6. The British soon took possession of a kopje, upon which they successfully withstood the attack of the enemy.

Electric Cars Collide.

Scranton, Pa., July 9.—Two electric cars on the Scranton Railway company's Durgen line collided head on yesterday at Old Forge, injuring 11 persons. Miscellaneous boys, it is supposed, tampered with the switch signals, and both cars got into the same block. Midway between the switches is a deep hollow, in which a sharp curve obstructs the view of the east side. The cars met at the curve. The north bound car with five passengers aboard mounted the other, which had 62 passengers, and plowed through its front as far as the third seat. Grady and Landborough are the only ones on the north bound car who were injured. The other nine victims were all occupying the front seats in the south bound car. The injured were cared for by the nearby doctors and residents until carriages and ambulances arrived from Scranton to take them to their homes or the hospital.

New York Chinese Not Boxers.

New York, July 9.—Manifestations of growing intolerance for the Chinese have alarmed the residents of Chinatown, and yesterday a proclamation was read on the streets signed by several prominent Chinese. The matter had been under discussion for several days, and mistreatment of Chinatown residents at points along the Bowery on Saturday night precipitated the matter. The head men estimate there are 15,000 Chinese in New York and vicinity and say not one of them is from the north of China or even of the same tribal races involved in the disturbances.

Warship's Launch Blows Up.

Newport, R. I., July 9.—The boiler in one of the steam launches of the flagship New York burst, the fireman being badly injured and the remainder of the crew slightly hurt. The boiler and engine were completely wrecked, while the launch was but slightly damaged. Bombs were lowered from all the ships in the fleet and went to the rescue of the crew in the launch. The accident took place while the launch was within 100 yards of the New York.

Standard Oil Fire Is Out.

New York, July 9.—Some smoke and very little fire is all that remains of the great Standard Oil yards fire in Constable Hook. Of the 20 tanks in the new yards four are standing. The families driven out of the houses on Twenty-second street have moved back into their rooms. Work upon the replacing of the destroyed plant will commence at once.

Drowned in the Schuylkill.

Philadelphia, July 9.—David Hlaan and Isaac Braumline, both 19 years of age, were drowned in the Schuylkill river by a rowboat going over Flat Rock dam, just above this city.

Weather Forecast.

Cooler; generally fair; fresh westerly winds.

MR. TOWNE'S PLANS.

He Will Not at Present Make Them Public.

Lincoln, Neb., July 9.—No formal announcement will be made by Charles A. Towne of his decision in regard to the Populist nomination for the vice presidency until the Populist committee gives him formal notification of his nomination. This will be in about ten days. Mr. Towne said yesterday that he would make public his decision at that time and would issue an address giving his reasons for the action he takes. What that action would be he refused to say. "But my course is perfectly clear now," Mr. Towne added. "I have already talked the matter over with several Populist leaders."

Senator J. K. Jones of Arkansas, chairman of the Democratic national committee, arrived here from Kansas City Sunday evening and held an extended conference with William J. Bryan, Charles A. Towne and George Fred Williams. In talking about the vice presidential situation Senator Jones said he hoped and believed that in case Mr. Towne withdrew his name as a Populist candidate for the vice presidency the national committee of that party would endorse the Democratic ticket.

Mr. Towne spent Sunday with Mr. Bryan, taking dinner with him, and later, in a party which included ex-Congressman Hannan of Montana and George Fred Williams of Massachusetts, drove out to Mr. Bryan's farm.

TROOPS GO TO CHINA.

Admiral Kempf Notified—Cipher Dispatch From the Admiral.

Washington, July 9.—Two dispatches relating to the Chinese situation and one concerning the Oregon were received by the navy department yesterday. Acting Secretary of the Navy Hackett would not see reporters at his home last night. His agent word by a servant that there was no news. In regard to a specific inquiry as to the Oregon dispatch and the two relating to the Chinese troubles he said through the servant that he had gone to bed and had nothing to give to the press.

One of the dispatches was from Admiral Kempf, the American naval commander at Taku. It was quite long and was in cipher. This message was transmitted by telegram to the president at Canton.

Admiral Remy must have arrived at Taku in the Brooklyn yesterday, as he arrived on Saturday at Chefoo and telegraphed that he would proceed immediately to Taku, 50 miles distant. He relieved Admiral Kempf of the command of the American squadron on his arrival. Admiral Kempf will remain at Taku as second in command. He has been notified that the 6,200 troops Saturday placed under orders for the coast will be sent to China instead of the Philippines.

Deputy United States Marshal Killed.

Lexington, Ky., July 9.—A fight between Deputy United States Marshal J. Howard Wilson and William Stamper on one side and Tipton Day and a man named Bush on the other occurred at Marlinton, in Mingo county. Marshal Wilson had gone to Marlinton to arrest Day, who was wanted at Cumberland Gap on the charge of highway robbery and murder. Day was found at Bush's home, and when the errand of the officers became known he drew a pistol and began firing. Wilson and Stamper were taken somewhat by surprise, but, retired, defended themselves until Wilson fell dead. Stamper escaped with the fire, and both Bush and Day were wounded. Day is thought to be mortally wounded.

Sixteen Hundred Men Idle.

Lebanon, Pa., July 9.—Sixteen hundred men were thrown out of employment by the banking of five furnaces, two of them owned and three operated in a five years' lease by the Lackawanna Iron and Steel company of Scranton. Two of the furnaces are at West Lebanon, two at Cornwall and one at North Cornwall. The cause stated for the stoppage of operations is the removal of the large steel works of the Lackawanna company from Scranton to Buffalo, and the existing war over railroad rates for lake ore.

Anti-Boxer Raid in Chicago.

Chicago, July 9.—A crowd of angry German farmers living in and about Niles, seven miles west of Evanston, in order to avenge the death of the German ambassador in China, attempted violence on a Chinese peddler. They chased the man with pitchforks, but he escaped into the woods at Nileswood park. The place was surrounded by the pursuers, but after an hour's search the pursuit was given up.

Revenue Cutter Brings In Wreckage.

New York, July 9.—The United States revenue cutter Gresham, Captain Thomas Walker, passed in Sandy Hook early this morning with a quantity of wreckage, consisting of what appeared to be the lower mast of a large vessel and other spars. The wreckage was towed to a point in Sandy Hook bay and beached.

\$7,000 Raised For Missionary Work.

Binghamton, N. Y., July 9.—At the closing session here of the convention of the Christian alliance the Rev. A. B. Simpson of New York preached the annual missionary sermon, after which \$7,000 was raised in pledges and cash.

THE LITTLE GIRL WE DIDN'T WANT.

A little girl we didn't want
Came unto us one day;
We'd played the Lord that he might send
A little boy our way.

We thought we'd tame her for me,
Our plans were knocked away.
The day the girl we didn't want
Came floating from the sky.

The little girl we didn't want
Looked gravely up at me
When we had closed her mother's eyes,
And no one else to see—
Looked down at me with her breast
And, trusting, nestled there,
Not knowing she had shattered dreams
That we had thought so fair.

The little girl we didn't want
Has often sat with me
Beside a gray little mound
No others try to see,
And often in the glad old days
We've played along in pleasant ways,
Filled with each other's love.

The little girl we didn't want
Forsook me yesterday;
Another came and sat her low
And carried her away.
A little girl we didn't want
Came unto her and me,
And I've a broken heart and I weep,
Not sure who steps to meet.

—S. G. Kier in Chicago Times Herald.

SKIRMISHING IN LUZON.

One Hundred and Sixty Filipinos Killed Last Week.

ELEVEN AMERICANS WERE SLAIN.

Many Insurrectos Are Accepting Amnesty—Former Rebel Chief Wants to Fight Our Battle in China—Manila Health Officer's Report.

Manila, July 9.—The past week's scouting in Luzon resulted in 11 Americans being killed and 16 being wounded. One hundred and sixty Filipinos were killed during the week, and eight Americans who had been prisoners in the hands of the rebels were surrendered and 100 rifles were turned over to the United States officials. The enemy ambushed a wagon train between Ibadang and Naitic. The Third infantry lost nine men while on an expedition to punish the ladrones in the delta of the Rio Grande. In the Antique province of Panay a running fight of three hours' duration resulted in the killing or wounding of 70 of the enemy. There were no casualties among the Americans. The insurgents are slowly accepting the amnesty provisions. In some instances the Americans are suspending operations in order to give the rebels an opportunity to take advantage of the decree.

Many paroled rebel officers are agitating for the formation of native regiments for service with the Americans in China. They say that they would be able to raise 10,000 men accustomed to arms for this purpose, and as for the soldierlike qualities of the Filipinos they point out the famous Seventy-third regiment, composed of natives, which served under Spain.

A report issued by Major Edie shows that the health of Manila compares favorably with that of other oriental cities. The death rate from October to June was 28 per 1,000. The total number of deaths was 8,535, of which 180 were caused by the plague and 1,073 by intestinal diseases. The deaths from the plague above given do not include the Chinese, who died from the disease. The sanitary conditions here have been greatly improved.

Excursion Boat Blown Ashore.

Buffalo, July 9.—The excursion steamer Pearl, which plies between Buffalo and Crystal Beach, ten miles from here on the Canadian side of Lake Erie, was blown ashore last night after leaving the dock at Crystal Beach at about 10 o'clock last night. Her stern stuck in the sand, and the waves lifted her hull up and down. The captain feared the boat would be beaten to pieces, and as the water was shallow the 900 passengers were taken ashore safely, but not without difficulty. At 3 o'clock yesterday morning tugboats pulled the Pearl off the beach. About 200 of the passengers came to Buffalo on her, but the rest preferred to sleep in the dance hall at the beach rather than trust again to the gale, which had not fully abated.

Havana's New Charter.

Havana, July 9.—The new charter of the city of Havana will go into effect immediately after its publication, which will be made this week. The powers of the recently elected officials are thereby greatly increased. The city will have control of all matters within its boundary, particularly the establishment and regulation of the city administration, the adoption of measures relating to the use, arrangement and ornamentation of public ways, the comfort and health of the inhabitants, the promotion of their material and moral interests and the security of their persons and property. Neither the central nor the provincial government will have power to intervene.

Suicide Caused by Heat.

Chicago, July 9.—The suicide of Charles H. Leroy of Pullerton, Cal., on a Santa Fe train near Joliet is said by his brother, Dr. E. W. Lelehner of this city, to be directly attributed to the intense heat wave that swept over the western states last summer. He was a successful business man and had no private troubles to induce him to kill himself. Charles H. Leroy was one of the developers of the great Bradford oil wells in Pennsylvania and New York and went to California in 1892. Recently he acquired options and leases on oil lands in Santa Barbara county and was on his way east to arrange a financial deal to develop his holdings.

Tornado in New Jersey.

New York, July 9.—A wind and rain storm passed over Vineland, N. J., yesterday. A large building in the plant of the Vineland Window Glass company was blown down. The loss upon the building and its contents will be about \$5,000. At the Jonas Glass works at Minatola, near this place, another large building was wrecked, causing a loss on building and contents of \$6,000. Many trees were blown down, and many window panes were broken, but so far as known no one was injured.

Mayor McGuire Promoted.

Allans, July 9.—Chairman Frank Campbell of the Democratic state committee has appointed Mayor James K. McGuire of Syracuse chairman of the executive committee of that body. As the head of this committee Mayor McGuire will handle and direct the gubernatorial campaign in the state this fall. Mayor McGuire was a conspicuous figure at the Democratic national convention which was held in Kansas City last week by reason of his staunch support of former Senator David B. Hill.

Woman at Her Own Funeral.

Bangor, Me., July 9.—Many persons gathered in church here yesterday to attend the funeral of a woman. A minute before it was time for the service to begin the woman supposed to be dead walked into the church. It was her brother whose remains were in the coffin. A mistake had been made in the transmission of the names of the two by wire. The woman was called "Ad" for short, and her brother was formerly known as "Ed."

More Hoboken Victims Found.

New York, July 9.—Three more bodies were found on the Saale. This makes 25 bodies that have thus far been taken from the wreck of the Saale since the fire. The bodies recovered were all found in the second cabin, in the after part of the ship, and they were horrible sights to look upon. They had very little clothing on and were all victims of fire. They could not be identified. This makes the total number of bodies recovered 148.

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STORY IN FIVE WORDS.

It Told of One of the Most Terrible of Massacres.

Probably the most startling piece of news that was ever sent out into the world was the announcement of the massacre of General Custer and his command in 1876. The terrible news was unexpected that it came like a bolt from a clear sky. It brought a feeling of sickening horror to the heart of every man who read it or heard it on the street. It passed from lip to lip as it became known in the west and the east. There were friends and relatives of the murdered men in all parts of the nation, and the gallant commander was himself a national hero. For two days the nation waited breathlessly for information regarding the disaster. Additional to the brief news that had been sent out as soon as the news was known in Bismarck, N. D., which was then the extreme northwestern office of the telegraph company. That first message was a brief one; but, after all, it told the whole story.

That message was a bit of "wire talk" sent from Bismarck to Fargo on the morning of July 3, 1876, and it said: "All the Custers are killed." The message was sent by J. M. Carahan, manager of the Western Union office in Missoula, and it was thus that the news was first sent eastward. From Fargo it was repeated to St. Paul, and St. Paul sent it, in turn, to Chicago, and from there it was passed along to cities, towns and hamlets, telling its brief but terrible story tersely, but completely.

But a single day after the Bismarck news in those days, and government business had the first call upon this. Consequently Operator Carahan had only time to flash forward this brief message of general information before he was compelled to begin the transmission of the official report of General Terry to the war department. For 24 hours he sat at his key clicking off this mass of official correspondence. All this time the eastern papers were clamoring for news, but it could not be given to them. So persistent were these demands for news that Mr. Carahan obtained the permission of Colonel Smith, the member of Terry's staff who had brought in the official dispatches, to make up a short "special" from the information contained in the reports of the officers. This special was sent to the New York Herald and is believed to be the first authentic news of the Big Horn massacre that was sent out, aside from the official dispatches.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

HEBREW SURNAMES.

Most of Them Date Back Only Two Hundred Years.

The family names of European Jews are of comparatively recent origin, mostly from the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries and the first part of the nineteenth century. When they were obliged by law to assume family names they did so either according to their traditional custom, calling themselves Abrahamson, Isaacson, Jacobson, Aaronson, Davidson, Levison or the like, or took the names of their native country, as Sachs, Schwab, Pollack, Balor, Borhm, Schweizer, Tyroler, Oestreicher, Hollander, etc. Others, again—these are the majority—named themselves after their native towns, such as Frankfurter, Berliner, Oppenheimer, Posner, Landauer, Puertner, Marburg, Wetzlar, Erlanger, Bernheimer, etc.

The descendants of Aaron mostly kept up the names of Cohen, Cohen, Cohen or Katz, and the Levites maintained the name of Levi, Levy, Leyh or Brill, the last being composed of the initials letters of the Hebrew word for Levite. Some of the names are translations from the Hebrew: Huesch and Schoen from Jacob, Wise from Chacham, Weiss from Zabin, Roth from Edom. Still there are quite a number of Jewish names much older than the eighteenth century which are evidently not taken from any town or country, also among the German Polish Jews, such as Heller, Mack, Moch, Bloch, etc.

European names of various kinds, both from the towns and from the names of frequently chosen. When emigrating to other countries, the bearers of these names would often translate them into the language of their new habitat. Schenberger became Belmont, Blumenberg translated to Montefiore, Loewenthal to Napoleon, Guttmann to Goodman, etc. The name of Saphir, the German humorist (1735-1858), is said to have been changed by his father from Saphir to Saper, who was wearing a ring and to which the official in court called attention when he was in doubt what name to select for his family.—Baltimore Sun.

There Was No Duel.

Colonel Crisp when in the Missouri legislature was one of the central figures in a scene which promised bloodshed, which ended in a hearty laugh and which was the cause of an astounding remark from John W. Farniss, the then speaker. Crisp and another, a vigorous son of Anak, fell into a debate which grew into a quarrel. They shook their fists at each other and roared like a pair of Numidian lions. Everybody expected and many hoped to see a regular old fashioned knockdown and drag out fight, which expectation and hope were frustrated and dashed to the ground by Speaker Farniss remarking:

"If you gentlemen do not quit fussing and make your seats, I will order the chaplain to take you into custody!" which so amazed the bellicose legislators that they stood in a state of lingual paralysis, while the spectators laughed till they were red in the face. Humor saved the day.—Champ Clark in Denver Republican.

Lots of Vowels.

In the Hawaiian language every word ends in a vowel. A Hawaiian finds it almost impossible to pronounce two consonants together, and in English he has the greatest difficulty in pronouncing any word ending with a consonant. Mr. Hale in his Polynesian grammar says: "In all the Polynesian dialects every syllable must terminate in a vowel, and two consonants are never heard without a vowel between them." It is chiefly to this peculiarity that the softness of these languages is to be attributed. The longest syllables have only three letters, and many syllables consist of a single vowel. Again, no syllable, as a general rule, in the Hawaiian family of African speech can end in a consonant, but only in vowels.

The Work Cure.

"The healthy brother supported the invalid brother for years and years, and then the healthy brother died."

"What became of the poor invalid brother?"

"Oh, he had to get well and go to work."—New York World.

PLAYED IN HIS NIGHTCLOTHES.

How President Arthur Once Broke Into a Game of Poker.

Aug. 1, 1883, witnessed the opening of the exposition at Louisville, and the central figure was President Arthur. Upon his arrival on the soil of Kentucky the president was met by the then governor of the state, Luke B. Blackburn, and in response to a speech of welcome by him the president made a gracious reply. The train then sped onward through the state until Louisville was reached. Here the president was met by a delegation of prominent men of the city, headed by the mayor, Charles D. Jacob. At night a banquet was tendered to the distinguished guest at the Galt House, at which he was called upon to respond to a toast.

About 11 p. m. the president, accompanied by the committee appointed to look after his comfort while in Louisville, started for the suite of rooms which had been set aside for him at the Galt House and, after a chat of about half an hour with the members of the committee, which composed some of the prominent men in Louisville's affairs, excused himself and retired.

After the president had withdrawn one of the committee suggested that the party while away a couple of hours with a game of poker. No dissenting voice being raised, the cards and chips were brought forth, and the game was on. For a solid hour or more nothing could be heard but the clicking of the chips and the subdued voices of the players as the bets were made. When the game came to its end in the then governor of the players were so intently fixed upon the cards and the betting as to be totally oblivious to their surroundings, a tall figure clad in a white nightgown appeared from behind the portieres of a communicating room and, coming up behind one of the players, gently tapped him on the shoulder.

To the astonishment of this player, upon looking up he beheld by his side the president of the United States. The president said he had been lying in bed since the game began listening to the rattling of the chips and the betting which was going on in the adjacent room, and, though tired, he could not persuade himself to go to sleep until he had taken a hand in the game. With one voice the committee extended an invitation to the president to take a seat at the table and join the game, which he did. Louisville today has the distinction of having once had a president of the United States while its guest playing a game of poker with some of its leading citizens in its nightgown.—New York Herald.

J. Q. ADAMS' LAST WORDS.

Made to Order by Request, Said the Late Dick Thompson.

"Not long before his death I called on Dick Thompson, for so he is best known, and I listened with unusual interest to his political reminiscences, dating from 1848, when he was in congress, and running on down to his retirement as secretary of the navy department." "I had asked him about John Quincy Adams when the latter was a member of the house. After he had answered he said:

"Landis, I haven't much longer to live, and I want to make a little confession to you. It is important perhaps, but I am the only one living who knows the secret, and I think I shall feel better to know I have told it. I was in the house when John Quincy Adams had the attack which resulted in his death two months ago. I was one of the four who carried him into the speaker's room, and never regained consciousness. After his death we who had carried him out of the house met and questioned one another until each confessed that he had not heard Mr. Adams say anything after we picked him up. In those days the last words of great men had an interest which does not attach to last utterances in this age. And so it was agreed that inasmuch as Mr. Adams had no chance to say anything for himself we would make some last words for him commensurate with his worth.

"I was selected to formulate something suitable. It was no easy task, but I finally reported as his last words, 'This is the last of earth.' One of the four who had helped to carry him out replied, 'I am content.' These last words were made up to be credited to Mr. Adams. The member who said 'I am content' meant that he was satisfied with his report, but I did not so understand him at the time. I thought that the words were intended as a sort of amendment and added them. As they seemed quite appropriate, we concluded to let them stand, and there they are as they have been quoted for 50 years."

"Mr. Thompson was not a destroyer. He was the man who bore, just as he change, but he assured me that he wanted to be put right on his last business, as he called it, and I tell you the story as he told it to me. I suppose Mr. Adams spoke some last words somewhere, but they were not the same which you and I have heard about in our time."—New York Sun.

A Four Footed Strategist.

"Bears" said the member just back from a trip. "Yes; saw one. Wait till I tell you. Ball, the guide, wanted to go and look at a bear trap before we went down the river, and I went along with him. He had his ax, and I carried a gun. As we came in sight of the trap there was a bear. 'We've got him!' said Ball in the words of the Winchester Calendar. I was raising my rifle, but Ball said: 'Don't shoot! He's safe!' We walked up close, and the bear stood up. Ball aimed a crack at him with the ax, and the bear dodged one side and trotted off. He wasn't in the trap at all, and I forgot to shoot. Ball said—Never mind."—Forest and Stream.

A Significant Phrase.

The phrase "Hear, hear!" originally "Hear him," was first used in parliament "to remind members of the duty of attending to the discussion, but gradually became what it now is, indicative, according to the tone of admiration, accordance, indignation or derision."—Newcastle (England) Chronicle.

Sufferer.

"It is a great drawback to a young man to be loaded down with debt." "I should say no. I'm awfully loaded down with what other people owe me."—Chicago Record.

The Father of a Bright Baby.

The father of a bright baby can readily believe that smartness is hereditary.—Chicago News.

Envy is fixed only on merit and, like a sore eye, is offended with everything.

DEFECTIVE EYESIGHT.

Three Common Conditions That Call For Correction by Glasses.

The three defects of eyesight which are most commonly encountered in otherwise healthy persons and which can be more or less perfectly overcome by means of glasses are nearsightedness, farsightedness and astigmatism. These are all important, for besides the discomfort and annoyance of imperfect sight the involuntary efforts which the sufferer makes to see better strain the eyes and not only injure them, but also give rise through reflex action to headaches and various nervous disturbances.

Nearsightedness, shortsightedness or myopia, as it is variously called, is a condition of the eye in which the rays of light, in consequence of which the rays of light are brought to a focus in front of the retina, and so the object is blurred. This condition may exist from birth, but is usually the result of too much and too early use of the eyes, as in the case of students, engravers, women who do fine sewing and so forth. Thus we may say that putting children to work at some of the handicrafts exercises, such as poring and drawing, is in a double sense a shortsighted procedure.

Many nearsighted people refuse to wear glasses, preferring to deprive themselves of sight for everything beyond the nose rather than to injure their personal appearance, as they think. This is another shortsighted policy, for besides losing much of the joy of existence which comes from seeing the beautiful things about us, the sufferer is liable to suffer from inflammation of the eyes, produced by constant strain.

A less common defect is long or farsightedness, or hypermetropia. This is the opposite of myopia, the eyeball being flattened or shortened and the rays of light consequently not coming to a focus by the time they reach the retina.

In this case the eye often corrects the defect more or less successfully by making the crystalline lens more convex, but it does this at the expense of the sufferer's nervous force, and so we often find tired and congested eyes, headaches, indigestion and even serious nervous affections. The effort to correct the vision is entirely voluntary and can be overcome only by the fitting of suitable convex glasses.

The third and most common defect is astigmatism. In this condition there is some irregularity of the surface of the eye or of the lens, by means of which the image as it reaches the retina is distorted. Untreated astigmatism is a frequent cause of headache and other nervous disturbances. The only relief is the wearing of glasses, at least while reading, writing or whenever near objects are looked at.—Youth's Companion.

HE WANTED A DIME.

How the Tramp Intended to Recklessly Squander That Amount.

"No, I never question beggars," said an old citizen who had just handed a small coin to a typical hobo who "braced" him on a St. Charles street corner the other day. "If the case appeals on its surface to my sympathy, I give, and if not, I don't, and there the matter ends."

"One night several years ago I was standing almost at this very spot, when a most despicable looking tramp shuffled up and asked me for a dime. His clothes were in rags and tatters; he wore one battered tan gaiter and one cloth slipper; his nose resembled a ripe tomato, and he had a dilapidated billycock hat perched on the extreme back of his head. In those days I had a foolish idea that I ought to be a saint and not to encourage idleness, but I was not a saint, and I looked the apparition over and hardened my heart.

"I would gladly give you a dime," I said, "if I thought it would really do you any good, but I am satisfied you would immediately spend it for rum."

"No, cap'n, you're dead wrong," he said earnestly. "I don't intend to do nothing of the kind."

"Or, well, then, I'll make a bargain with you," I replied. "If you'll tell me exactly and truthfully what you propose to do with it I'll give you the money."

"Is that straight?" he asked.

"Certainly," I answered.

"Den come with me," he said mysteriously.

"My curiosity was aroused, and I followed him half way down the block, where he turned and asked me to lead him to the further end. The place was silent and dark, and not a soul was in sight, but he looked cautiously up and down and peered behind a pile of boxes before he spoke.

"Now gimme de dime an I'll tell ye," he whispered hoarsely. I handed it over. "Can ye keep a secret?" "Yes, I guess so." "Well, I'm goin to get me boots blacked."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Plymouth Rock.

Plymouth rock has become an object of veneration in the United States because of its interesting historical associations. As is well known, it is the rock or ledge on which the pilgrims are believed to have landed when they first stepped from their boats in the harbor of what is now Plymouth, Mass. In 1774 part of the rock was removed to the village of Plymouth, and it was afterwards restored to its original site and is now under the stone canopy that surmounts the main rock on Water street. Charles Sumner said, "From the deck of the Mayflower, from the landing at Plymouth rock, to the senate of the United States is a mighty contrast, covering whole spaces of history hardly less than from the wolf that suckled Romulus and Remus to that Roman senate which, in curule chairs, swayed Italy and the world."

Russian Red Tape.

Here is a story of Russian red tape: A gentleman in Moscow ordered a particular kind of horse from one of the government breeding establishments. After a delay of three weeks he received an official communication, spread over much paper, to the effect that as he had omitted to forward a stamp for a reply there could be no answer to his request. This document was signed by several officials. The gentleman apologized and sent the stamp at once. In the course of the next week he received another communication from the breeding establishment to say that a horse such as he required could not be supplied.

A Possible Solution.

Mrs. Brown—"I don't think Miss White will ever marry Mr. Jenks."

Mrs. Brown—"Why not?"

Mrs. Brown—"Oh, she quarrels with him so constantly."

Mr. Brown—"Ah, perhaps they're being secretly married already."—Philadelphia Press.

WARSHIP IN ACTION.

WORK THAT COMES AFTER THE FIRST SIGNAL IS GIVEN.

A Post For Every Man and Many Necessaries Things to Be Done Before the Big Guns Can Belch Forth Their Mighty Missiles of Death and Destruction.

Few people outside the naval service know how a war ship goes into a fight. To put a battleship in thorough readiness for action ordinarily requires about two hours, though, of course, it can be done in much less time in case of urgency.

If a ship engages an enemy unexpectedly, so that there is not the usual time for preparation, the call to quarters is sounded immediately and the men take their places in divisions. In this case each division attends to the work of clearing the ship, but ordinarily the first signal is, "Clear for action." At the boatswain's whistle and the verbal command the men move to their positions, whose places are on deck forming in squads under the direction of the different officers. The captain takes his place on the bridge. Later, when the battle begins, he will go into the protected conning tower, from where he will direct the action on deck and the movement of the enemy as well.

Near the captain stand the navigator, who will have charge of the handling of the ship during the engagement, the signal officer and the various aids. First of all the decks and working spaces are cleared. The spars, rigging and boats are secured. Everything movable that is not needed during the engagement is quickly lashed into place, where it will not interfere with the work. The topsides, who are in charge of the little platform high up on the mainmast, haul up arms and ammunition and make everything ready in their left quarters, even to filling the fire buckets with which to put out a blaze should one be started up aloft.

The carpenter, under the direction of the navigator, sees to the removal of the stanchions, hatch rails and every light object that is not essential to the management of the ship. The chronometers and other delicate instruments are carefully gathered up and laid away below to save them from destruction by concussion. The torpedo division gets out its apparatus for sending torpedoes and spreads the intercepting nets over the ship's side, where they can be quickly lowered if need be.

When the ship is cleared, the call to quarters is given and the men take their places in divisions. The gun squads stand to their guns and make them ready for use. The hatches, except those that will be used, are covered with gratings and tarpaulins, the carpenter collects his men and with the armorer stands ready to repair any damage that may be done by the enemy's fire or the result of the ship's own guns. A man with a lead line is placed at the well and during the fight will make frequent soundings to discover if the vessel is injured below the water line. The hose squad is placed in charge of the fire apparatus, ready for instant service.

Down in the sick bay the head surgeon, or "bull doctor," has been directing the laying out of cots, instruments and bandages. One hatchway as near as possible as possible is always left open for the passing down of wounded men.

When everything is ready, the officers move to their stations. If the ship is a monitor the battle hatches are closed, and the men at last hear the final command for which they have been impatiently waiting—"Action!"

At that command the doors of the magazines are opened and the men who form the different chains of scuttles begin to pass the cartridge cases up to the deck. The delivery of ammunition is in charge of the gunner. In modern naval outfits the gunner is not, as many landlubbers suppose, the man who fires the cannon. He is a warrant officer, and his position is a most responsible one in time of action, for he must see to the prompt and steady delivery of the cartridges to the gunners. He takes to all the guns. The chief gunner takes his position on the berth, where he can note the progress of the work. His chief assistant is below in the main magazine, superintending the handing out of powder, and a quarter gunner is in charge of each of the other magazines and of the delivery on deck.

The changes are passed up from the magazines in wooden cases, which are painted black, with the ship's name and charge painted in large white letters on the side. They are passed out to the magazine to a man who sends them up to the lower deck. Then they are passed through a slit in the magazine screen—a heavy canvas curtain which is intended to prevent the possibility of sparks reaching to the powder stores. From this screen cartridges are passed to the gunners, who are seated in the gun deck and thence to the cannon themselves.

A crew of 16 men is required to man each of the big guns, such as the 12 inch and 13 inch cannon of the Iowa and Indiana. They are divided into loaders, spongers, shell men, handspike men, side tackle men, in tackle men and port tackle men and are under the direction of a first lieutenant, who is seated in the gun deck, where he has a small glass view to the gun, a fireman and a wreck charger.

In firing at a ship the target is always the water line. Though the computing instruments now used are of great value, the only way to get the exact range now, as formerly, is to see whether the first shot falls short or over and to move her up a notch or let her down, as the case may require.

The firing of this first shot releases the pent up tension of the preparations, which is succeeded by a fever of work.—Exchange.

Painting the Lily.

"I was in a chemist's shop," says a correspondent of the London News, "when a coster girl entered with a large basket of lilies and set them on the floor. I bought a bunch and then noticed the chemist's assistant pass a small glass vial to the girl, the contents of which she emptied into the basket. 'Tricks of trade,' said the chemist, with a smile, while the coster girl gave him a look of sly humor from under her hat. 'What was that she bought?' I asked. 'A penn'orth of wood violet,' he replied. 'Those French violets don't smell. They rest on moist moss in the basket, and the moist moss absorbs the perfume. The penn'orth will sell the basket.'"

His Mistake.

Mrs. Chumpleigh—"If you say you never made a mistake in your life, you state what is not a fact."

Mr. Chumpleigh—"Well, you needn't throw my marrying you in my face so much."—London Fun.

A New Excuse.

Wife (at 7 a. m.)—"Now, deny your condition last evening! Here you are with your head and shoes on. Don't tell me you didn't come home the worse for drink!"

Husband—"Not a bit, dar. You know I have lately taken to walking in my sleep, and I thought I'd go to bed prepared."—Sitting Magazine.

Trimming.

The other day at a golf club in Scotland a minister of the kirk was reproved by an older man in his church for using high flown words respecting a bad stroke he had made, and the minister replied:

"Well, David, I was nae sae mitch averring as merely embellishing my feelings."—New York Tribune.

Typical Egyptian Village.

State of Sun Dried Mud, Without Ventilation and Full of Vermin.

R. Talbot Kelly, the English artist, has written for The Century an article entitled "An Artist Among the Fellahs." Mr. Kelly says of a typical Egyptian village:

Built entirely of sun dried mud, the small, low huts, from considerations of economy and space, join one another very closely. Narrow and tortuous lanes, left at haphazard, form the only thoroughfares, in which at first appears to be a huge mound of mud, surmounted by heaps of cotton and durra stalks, which serve the dual purpose of thatch and fuel. Many of these lanes are mere cule-de-sac, ending abruptly in a neighbor's courtyard and forcing one to retrace his steps and try again. Experience has taught me that it is never wise to assume that the streets lead in the direction at first suggested. It is often safer to start the other way and trust to the winding of the path to bring one out somewhere near the desired spot.

As a rule, the villages have the appearance of fortifications, the outside walls being frequently without doors or windows, and the lanes of the village terminating in massive wooden doors, which are usually closed at nightfall and guarded on the inside by the village guffrah, or night watchman.

Each "house" has usually one door, opening into the lane, small and low, and the few windows, if provided at all, are merely slits in the mud wall, innocent of glass or shutter, but ornamented with a lattice of split bamboo, placed crosswise during building. Ventilation there is virtually none, the smoke of the fire of cooking or of smoking being drawn by the door and well back into the interior, which include not only the family, but chickens, turkeys, pigeons, goats and whatever live stock the inhabitants possess.

Every effort to exclude air seems to be made, the houses being too low to feel the breeze, and the streets too narrow to allow of any air circulation. The roofs, covered with piles of rubbish for fuel, afford accommodation for a second installment of goats, pigeons, cats, and especially dogs. One wonders how life can be supported in such conditions, yet the people are well conditioned and healthy, living their lives in the fields and returning to their houses only to eat and sleep. Insect life naturally abounds, the Egyptian fly particularly being a prodigy of manly vigor and activity, for the fellah has a hide like a gnu's (the Egyptian buffalo), and even travelers like myself eventually become invulnerable to its onslaught. Outside the village and almost at their very doors the filth and offal of the place are deposited, resulting in the development of that plague peculiar to Egyptian life—"filth"—disgusting, but very necessary as scavengers, without which and the equally valuable rats these villages would quickly become uninhabitable.

AN ODD LITTLE GIFT.

Valuable as a Souvenir of a Pathetic Incident.

The young business woman was in a down town restaurant for luncheon. At the table with her sat a little blind girl with her mother. Sitting beside the child, she took pains to help her in every way possible, nothing everything. And she might not within her reach. The girl became conscious of a helpful hand near and, turning to her mother, said:

"Who is it, mamma?"

"It is a lady who is sitting next to you," answered the mother.

"Who is she?" asked the child again.

"I am a business woman," came the answer from the subject of her questions.

"And do you always come here to luncheon, and do many business women come here?" asked the child, much interested. Then, as she received a reply, she turned to her mother and said:

"Is the lady pretty, mamma?"

"She has a very pleasant face," answered the mother.

"Yes, I know that from her voice," said the child. "Can't I give the lady something? Is this pretty?"

Her hands had been wandering over the table in search of something that might do for a gift for her new friend, and she picked up an oyster shell in which a raw oyster had been served.

"No, it is not pretty," answered the mother, "but I think the lady would take anything."

I should like very much to give you this," said the child, proudly, turning to the business woman and holding out to her the oyster shell. And the business woman took it gratefully and keeps it among her treasures as a souvenir of a very pleasant and pathetic little incident.—New York Times.

Twenty-one Millions of Candles.

In St. Nicholas there is an article entitled "A Giant Candle," by W. S. Harwood, describing one of the sights of the Stockholm exposition. Mr. Harwood says: "It seems strange in this day of electricity that there should be a holding out to the world where civilization has been so far advanced as are the inhabitants of Sweden. In one year one firm in Sweden manufactures for the trade of Sweden almost exclusively 21,000,000 candles of all sizes from 2 or 3 inches in height up to 7 feet. In spite of the introduction of electricity into the cities the people keep using candles, and they even seem to think them necessary."

During the weeks from the latter part of May to the 1st of July you will rarely find any one during the night using an artificial light of any kind, for the nights are almost as bright as day. If you choose to stay up all night during the period of longest days, you can read the finest print with ease at any time in the 24 hours, and you can make photographs if you so wish at the night, long with sparkling results. I had in Lapland as late as the 30th of June had excellent results in making photographs at 11 o'clock at night and at 1 and 2 o'clock in the morning, and the only failure I had was in one case when I gave even too much time to the exposure.

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Twenty-one Millions of Candles.

In St. Nicholas there is an article entitled "A Giant Candle," by W. S. Harwood, describing one of the sights of the Stockholm exposition. Mr. Harwood says: "It seems strange in this day of electricity that there should be a holding out to the world where civilization has been so far advanced as are the inhabitants of Sweden. In one year one firm in Sweden manufactures for the trade of Sweden almost exclusively 21,000,000 candles of all sizes from 2 or 3 inches in height up to 7 feet. In spite of the introduction of electricity into the cities the people keep using candles, and they even seem to think them necessary."

During the weeks from the latter part of May to the 1st of July you will rarely find any one during the night using an artificial light of any kind, for the nights are almost as bright as day. If you choose to stay up all night during the period of longest days, you can read the finest print with ease at any time in the 24 hours, and you can make photographs if you so wish at the night, long with sparkling results. I had in Lapland as late as the 30th of June had excellent results in making photographs at 11 o'clock at night and at 1 and 2 o'clock in the morning, and the only failure I had was in one case when I gave even too much time to the exposure.

Trimmings.

The other day at a golf club in Scotland a minister of the kirk was reproved by an older man in his church for using high flown words respecting a bad stroke he had made, and the minister replied:

"Well, David, I was nae sae mitch averring as merely embellishing my feelings."—New York Tribune.

A New Excuse.

Wife (at 7 a. m.)—"Now, deny your condition last evening! Here you are with your head and shoes on. Don't tell me you didn't come home the worse for drink!"

Husband—"Not a bit, dar. You know I have lately taken to walking in my sleep, and I thought I'd go to bed prepared."—Sitting Magazine.

A BOSS ADVERTISER.

He Was in the Firearms Business in Texas and Made His Revolvers Talk For Themselves—His Last "Card" Written on a Stone With His Own Blood.

"To me," remarked a man of more or less brookly appearance in manner and cut of clothes, "the advertising methods resorted to by business men all over the country are astonishing in their intelligence, stupidity, ingenuity and commonplaceness. I mean by that that while some of them seem to be satisfied with the money returns of the oldest chestnuts in the newspaper, there are others who are advertising Columbus, never satisfied unless discovering something new in the promotion of the publicity of the wares they have to sell."

"Which reminds me," said a man who looked like a New England Yankee once removed, "that I have been interested in advertising for many years, and that I have circumnavigated the United States several times, advertising various things, from baking powder to steam engines. In the course of my travels I have observed some things quite well worth the remembering, but certainly the most unusual bit of advertising I ever heard of came under my notice during a trip I made through northwestern Texas."

"In a trip made there some three years previously I had met a local character whom I called 'Cot Thompson,' and after a talk with him at the hotel supper table, for he boarded at the best hotel in the town, I found that he had come from my native town in Massachusetts, and that we had known each other as boys there, 40 years before, when neither of us was more than 10 years old. Though Thompson was a pretty hard citizen and had a record only a few eastern men would be proud of, he was a good worker, and as the agent of an arm manufacturing company in the east, with territory comprising several counties, he managed to live well and wear good clothes. Of course he gambled between times and did odd jobs of various kinds, but the profits in those lines were simply used for spending money. He had shot several men and was accustomed to remark that he had to do it now and then in his business to show the merits of the goods he handled, and he always said that he would not be a horse whipped than shoot a man with any other gun than that made by his firm, a loyalty that added much to his popularity and was a first class advertisement for his wares."

"Which reminds me that Thompson was the most enthusiastic advertiser I ever saw, and he never let an opportunity escape that he could use for this purpose. I saw him shoot a runaway horse one afternoon on the main street, when the owner complained Thompson paid for the animal and had a half column article in all the newspapers on his guns as runaway preventives. Another time about mid night he discovered a fire in a store on a side street, and instead of turning in an alarm by the usual shouting, he began to shoot his gun as fast as he could. The noise soon had the crowd out, and the police next day told all about Thompson's gun as the best fire alarm in use. On another occasion he offered the preacher who was going to preach a shot man's funeral \$50 to help out the salary fund. He would say that the deceased had surely gone to heaven because he had been shot with one of Thompson's guns."

"But I am digressing. His greatest advertisement idea was his last one, to which I am slowly but surely coming. When I found I was going to be in Thompson's neighborhood again, I was pleased, for I had found him interesting, and he had insisted when we parted that if I ever came that way again I must be sure and give him a chance to make it pleasant for me. I had not heard from him in the meantime, and when I got to his town and asked his old stopping place where he was I was greatly helped, but he was greatly surprised to learn that he had died six months previously. It was not necessary for me to ask if he had died suddenly, and I did not ask the question in that form, but I did ask what the row was about, and as the result of my inquiries I found that my friend Thompson had been called upon to act as a deputy sheriff in the arrest of a couple of very bad men from the mountains who had been shooting the town up."

"They were customers of Thompson, but he did not give guarantees against disorder with his goods, and he was as glad to arrest these men as he would have been to do any other hazardous service. Thompson became separated from the sheriff and posse about noon

THE HERALD.
(formerly The Evening Post)
ESTABLISHED SEPT. 22, 1884.
Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.
Terms \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance.
Single copies 2 cents per copy, delivered any part of the city or sent by mail.
Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.
Communications should be addressed to:
HERALD PUBLISHING CO.,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Telephone No. 21-3.
F. W. HARTFORD
B. M. TILTON,
Editors and Proprietors.
Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H. Post Office as second class mail matter.

FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.
You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

TUESDAY JULY 10, 1900.
Ben Tillman is one of our leading Manchus.
At the end of the Chinese troubles we predict for the middle kingdom a shortage of both teels and pigstails.
In the game of "Get Off the Earth," which the powers are preparing to play in China, Prince Tuan will be strictly "it."
If truthful James were writing today his impression of the heathen Chinese, he would be far less circumspect in his use of terms.
Armenia falls back in the procession of racial horrors, and Abdul Hamid becomes a commonplace barbarian beside Prince Tuan.
Gen. Joe Wheeler describes Gen. Chaffee as "a soldier from his heels up." Which means that Gen. Chaffee is the ideal commander for the American forces in the present Chinese crisis.

Having been subjected for five days to the tender mercies of Kansas City, the democrats considerably announced: "We favor an intelligent system of improving the arid lands of the west."
Jamont, the French commander-in-chief, saw there might be fighting and ran to cover with a resignation. The more of such generals the republican armies lose, the better for them.
The gentleman who placed Mr. Bryan's name before the convention is suffering from color-blindness. He thinks the democratic skies are tinged with a rosier hue than they were four years ago.
The difference between the words of the democratic platform and the acts of President McKinley on the Boer question is that the one "extends its sympathies" and the other offered his mediation.
The attempt to profane the Fourth of July to partisan uses was made by the populists in 1892; but their convention wrangled until the 5th of July before Gen. Weaver was nominated for the presidency. And now Bryan has failed as Weaver did before him. It is just as well. There is a kind of incivism in trying to inject into Independence day anything extraneous.

One interesting result of the democratic national convention is the ingenuity displayed by many wavering democratic newspapers in discussing the platform without committing themselves either for or against it. Not so interesting, perhaps, but vastly more important, is the flat-footed absence of ingenuity in other democratic newspapers which fail to see that the Chicago platform is any less vicious now than it was four years ago, and which denounce unreservedly the transparent "new issue" dodge to screen the iniquities of that anarchical instrument.
Substantial results have followed the promulgation of President McKinley's proclamation promising "complete immunity for the past and absolute liberty of action for the future" to all Filipino insurgents who would renounce connection with the insurrection and acknowledge the authority of the United States. The expectation of a general acceptance of its terms, awakened by the prompt submission of nine insurgent generals released from prison at Gen. MacArthur's command and by the adoption of proposed conditions of peace making no mention of independence at a convention of the revolutionary party on the day the proclamation was issued, has been justified during the succeeding fortnight by the submission of many influential leaders. The latest announcements are that Gen. Klear, the commander in the threatened uprising in the Manila district, and Gen. Aquina have made surrenders that must rather be interpreted as submissions.

THE NINTH IS THERE.
Crack Regiment Of American Regulars Has Arrived At Taku.

Col. Liscum Has Urgent Orders To Get Through To Pekin In Any Event.
And He Has Some Of The Finest Fighters In The World To Force His Way With.

Members Of The Cabinet Meet In Washington And Carefully Consider The Situation In China.
Reinforcements Are To Be Hurried To The East And Two More Regiments May Be Drawn From The Philippines At Once.

LONDON, July 10, 2 A. M.—A despatch to the Daily Mail, dated the 7th, says that the Ninth United States infantry has arrived at Taku, from Manila.
The Ninth sailed on the transport Logan, which has been overdue at Taku for several days, causing the navy department some anxiety. It is one of the finest bodies of troops in the United States army, and is commanded by Col. Liscum, an officer thoroughly fit to lead such a body of fighters. He has orders from our department, it is understood, to proceed at once to Pekin with the Ninth and whatever other United States forces he can muster at Taku and Tien Tsin. Concisely, his orders read: "Get there anyway, even if you lose half your troops." The Ninth has full ranks of 1300 men and great things are confidently expected from it by the United States officials.
Cabinet Considers Situation.
WASHINGTON, July 9.—The developments in the Chinese situation were considered by a number of the cabinet members at a consultation today. It is the first time that the efforts to bring together four or more of the members for discussion of the matter have been successful. The results of the conference are seen in the renewed activity in despatching reinforcements to China. Admiral Kempff's telegram giving his estimate of the forces necessary to represent the United States in the movement of the powers upon Pekin was carefully considered. It was agreed to not make public his figures—in the first instance, because it is deemed impolitic to allow any opportunity for the estimated needs to reach the Chinese and, also, from a desire to avoid any appearance of setting a standard of strength for the other nations to follow. It is understood that the drift of Kempff's message was the necessity of a speedy despatch of additional troops to reinforce those already there, if quick action is desired, upon which latter point there is not a dissenting voice. If reinforcements are to be sent to China speedily, they must come from the United States. With the present facilities, it will take weeks, and even months, before the six thousand troops destined for the East can be landed at Taku. This state of affairs caused today a revival of the rumor that General MacArthur, in the Philippines, is to be called upon to relieve the situation by furnishing for Chinese service two regiments in addition to the Ninth infantry, already on the way to Taku. Secretary Long showed this afternoon how earnestly the navy department is responding to the requirements made upon it in the present emergency, by gathering together 500 marines from various stations and hurrying them off to

China. The Russian and French charges d'affaires and the Chinese minister were among the callers upon Secretary Hay this afternoon. All except Minister Wu were in search of information, but it is surmised that it was also their object to assure Secretary Hay of the willingness of their governments to allow Japan to have a free hand in clearing the Chinese situation. It cannot be learned, but it is suspected, that the visits had to do also with the question of territorial acquisition.
Outlook More Hopeful.
LONDON, July 10, 2:30 A. M.—With the foreigners in Pekin still safe and the forces of the powers united and constantly increasing, the outlook in the Chinese affairs is much more hopeful now than it has been for some time. It appears from advices sent by Tao Tai Sheng, at Shanghai, that the reason the heavy guns trained by the Chinese upon the legations at Pekin were not used was, that the ammunition had been seized by Prince Ching, who is the head of a counter revolution against the Bowers.
Russian Government Willing.
ST. PETERSBURG, July 9.—Authoritative information just received makes it clear that the Russian government has consented to the active cooperation of Japan in effecting the pacification of China. The Russian government puts no limit upon the number of troops that Japan shall land in China, her only stipulation being that the action shall not constitute a mandate whereby Japan may secure a privileged position in the empire.
WEATHER INDICATIONS.
WASHINGTON, July 9.—Forecast for New England: Partly cloudy Tuesday and Wednesday, light to fresh winds.
TO BE SURRENDERED.
WASHINGTON, July 9.—The secretary of state today issued a warrant for the surrender to the British authorities of Thomas Halloran, former assistant postmaster at Quion, Ireland, who is wanted for the embezzlement of 500 pounds in postal orders. Halloran, who is being held in New York, has consented to return to Great Britain for trial.
Easy to Take Easy to Operate
Because purely vegetable—yet thorough, prompt, healthful, satisfactory—
Hood's Pills

TO BE RESUMED.
Great Strike In St. Louis Not Over Yet.
Union Employees Decide To Reopen The Breach.
They Will Start The Trouble Again This Morning.

ST. LOUIS, July 9.—The great street railway strike which was called off recently after having been in operation for two months will be resumed again at once. This was decided by the union employees of the transit company at a meeting this afternoon. The men concluded to reopen the breach tomorrow morning, by turning against the corporation.
BASE BALL.
The following is the result of the games played in the National league yesterday:
Chicago 3, New York 2; at Chicago. St. Louis 10, Boston 5; at St. Louis. Brooklyn 4, Cincinnati 11; at Brooklyn.
COLLIER SAILS FOR MANILA.
NORFOLK, Va., July 10.—The U. S. collier Caesar, which has been anchored here for some time, passed out through the Capes last night. She carries 4 000 tons of coal. It is said that she goes to Manila.
THEY ATE TOADSTOOLS.
LITTLE ROCK, Ark., July 9.—An entire family of nine persons died near Calico Rock today from eating toadstools which they had mistaken for mushrooms.

THE ACTRESS IN LOVE.
An Ophelia Who Really Fell In Love With Her Young Hamlet.
It is interesting to read the amusing and the entertaining anecdotes of famous plays given in that new volume of Shakespearean history and gossip, "Shakespeare's Heroines on the Stage." One of the stories of romance is as follows:
There was a pretty picture at the little theater in Lincoln's Inn Fields on the cold December night of 1861, when charming Miss Saunders, as Ophelia, expressed her love in earnest to the ambitious young Hamlet of the night, the elegant Bettor. She was beautiful and she was pure; he was handsome and he was upright. We may be sure their mutual adoration was not forgotten in the talk of the pit between the acts as the orange girls ran hither and thither to receive with a smile the tappings under the chin while their wares were bought and as the fine ladies in the boxes welcomed the amorous glances of ardent swains around them.
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ODD ADVICE THAT MADE A YOUNG
LAWYER FAMOUS.

A Quaint Incident That Illustrates
How Sound Was the Great States-
man's Sense of Humor and How
Useless He Was With His Money.

It was one of the noblest traits of Daniel Webster's character that he never treated the men who worked for him as menials. For Porter Wright he always entertained the highest regard, and Wright was a constant companion in his hunting and fishing excursions. Probably no other man was better acquainted with the inner life of Webster, with his habits, customs and disposition, than Mr. Wright. From him I learned more of Webster's home life and of his character as a man than from all the histories and biographies that have ever been written. He assured me that a man of more simple habits never lived. For style, he cared absolutely nothing. In his dress about home he could not be distinguished from any of his farmer or fisherman neighbors. Rarely did he wear a collar. An old slouch hat covered his head, and his trousers were always tucked inside of his boots.

It was only when he removed his hat, showing the massive proportions of his brain, that you realized that you were standing in the presence of a mighty genius. When Thorwaldsen, the great Danish sculptor, saw his bust in the studio of Powers at Rome he exclaimed, "Ah, a new design of Jupiter, I see!" He could hardly be persuaded that it was the actual head of a living American.

Every man, woman and child in the neighborhood had a full run of Webster's house from cellar to garret. Whenever a man came in the first thing he did was to open the sideboard, take down the old silver and pour out a glass of brandy. If the visitor drank he was doubly welcome. If he refused it immediately lowered in Webster's estimation.

Of children he was particularly fond. Strange children would nestle in his arms as readily as those who were familiar with his features. Mr. Wright said:

"No human being could induce him to say a word about politics here. It was a tabooed subject. If any one mentioned politics, his brow darkened in an instant."

Farming, fishing, horses, cattle, pigs and hens—these were his favorite themes. He knew every one of his cattle by name as well as he knew the names of his brother senators. Of his garden he was very proud, and here he would spend a portion of each day pulling weeds and hoeing vegetables.

A young lawyer of the village once came and asked him what he had better study to build himself up in his profession.

"Turnip seeds," was the laconic reply.

The disciple of Blackstone followed his advice. He studied up everything that bore upon the subject of turnips until he became a master of the principles of that vegetable. A year or two afterward a neighboring farmer originated a new turnip. From the sale of whose seed he expected to make a fortune. Another neighbor began to raise and sell the same seed, and a lawsuit resulted. The originator of the seed came to retain Webster to prosecute the case. Webster replied: "I am not as well booked up on turnips as I ought to be, but there is a young fellow over at the village who knows all about them. Go and get him. He will win your case."

The farmer posted off and engaged the other man. When the trial came off, the lawyer astonished judge, jury and audience by his profound learning on the subject of turnips. The case was triumphantly won, and the young lawyer started on the road to fame and fortune.

Webster's sense of humor was infinite. On one occasion a man presented a bill to him for payment.

"Why," said Webster, "I have paid that bill before."

The neighbor assured him that he was mistaken.

"All right, then. Call again in the morning, and I will settle with you."

As soon as the man was gone Webster called his son, Fletcher, and told him to look over his papers and see if he could not find a receipted bill. To the surprise of both two receipted bills were found, showing that the bill had been paid twice. Webster put the receipts in his pocket and said nothing.

In the morning the neighbor returned for the money. Webster took his seat under the old elm and ordered Wright to bring out the deaconer. Filling the glass to the brim, he handed it to the man and told him to drink. Webster then began:

"Mr. Blank, do you keep books?"

The man assured him that he did not.

"Then I would advise you to do so," said Webster, and, pulling one of the receipts from his pocket, handed it to him. The man was covered with confusion, while Webster continued:

"And while you are about it you had better get a bookkeeper who understands double entry," at the same time handing him another receipt.

"Now," said Webster, "I am going to pay this bill just once more, but I assure you upon my word of honor that I will not pay it the fourth time."

The one great pastime that Webster enjoyed in Marshfield was fishing. For hours he would wander up and down the streams and across the meadows. As a rule, however, he enjoyed "fisherman's luck." It was rarely that he caught a fish, unless by its own carelessness it became entangled on the hook and couldn't escape. The fish would nibble all the bait from the hook without his ever pulling the line from the water.

When a little way ahead or behind, he was always muttering to himself, and many of his grandest speeches were composed while on these excursions. On his return he would always throw himself under the old elm tree in the dooryard and enjoy a short nap while resting from his fatigue.—*Levinston Journal.*

Singy.
Blinks—Just heard of the stingiest man in town—makes his whole family use the same porous plaster.

Jinks—That's nothing. Squeezem, across the way, has taught his girls to write a small hand to save ink.

So Saving!
Mr. E. Conomy—What do you mean by buying all these things?

Mrs. E. Conomy—Don't get excited, dear. I didn't buy them; I had them charged.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Bombay receives its water from three large lakes, which receive their supply from a region that is intensely malarious.

SAFE ON JULY FOURTH.

Foreigners In Peking Were
Then Alive.

BOXER ATTACKS HAD STOPPED.

Official Declaration by Consuls in
Shanghai—Prince Ching Said to
Have Started Counter Revolution
Against Prince Tuan.

London, July 9.—Foreign legations and missionaries in Peking were safe on Wednesday, July 4, and the Chinese had ceased their attacks. This is the report that comes from the consuls at Shanghai. The only fear felt in Peking at that time, according to the report, was regarding the food supplies.

This statement of the consuls, read with Consul Warren's dispatch to the foreign office Saturday, makes it possible to believe that the legations will hold out for a number of days. Having fought to a standstill the first outbursts of fanatical fury, it is believable that something may intervene to save them.

The Shanghai correspondent of The Express, however, throws doubt upon Consul Warren's information. He says:

"Tatui Sheng now admits that there was an error in his communication to Warren. The date of the consuls' arrival at Chinn-fu was July 3, which does not apply to his departure from Peking. The journey from Peking to Chinn-fu occupies five days. The courier therefore could not have left Peking later than June 28. The date of the massacre there, as given by Chinese reports, was June 30 or July 1."

Courier's Queer Story.
The courier mentioned in Consul Warren's dispatch gives a strange picture. Says The Daily Mail's Shanghai correspondent, of how life justifies death in Peking. Business apparently goes on as usual. The shops and theaters are open, and the streets are filled with people. No imperial troops except those of General Tung Puh Siang took part in the fighting. They did more looting.

The courier even asserts that provisions are being supplied to the legations, but by whom he does not say. The Boxers and General Tung Puh Siang do not get along well. The Boxers assert that they do all the fighting and the latter's men all the looting and nothing else.

According to a dispatch from Shanghai to Brussels, a high Chinese official states that the two legations which were still holding out on July 3 were the object of incessant attacks. There had been some losses among the troops guarding the legations, but the diplomats were safe.

General Kuan Shi Kai, governor of Shanghai, a correspondent of The Daily Mail avers, predicts that by July 11 the Boxers will disband and negotiations will be begun for peace. Nevertheless, circumstantial rumors of dark things to come are in circulation.

Several correspondents at St. Petersburg sent out telegrams to the effect that Russia, Japan and England agree as to their policy in China, their interests dominating there.

Li Hung Chang's Appeal.

The Times this morning says: "We learn from a private message from Canton that Li Hung Chang has telegraphed direct to the Chinese minister in London urging him to request the British government to approach the United States government with a view to a joint invitation to Japan to co-operate in the maintenance of the Chinese empire and the establishment of a strong government on a solid basis. The three then uniting in an appeal for the support of all the other powers."

The Daily Telegraph's Canton correspondent, writing Friday, via Hongkong Saturday, says:

"Li Hung Chang was formally notified today that President McKinley cordially appreciates his assurances of friendship for the allied powers. Now that anarchy controls the capital President McKinley turns to the provincial authorities to carry out the international obligations of the Chinese government."

Wales' Assassin Escapes.

Brussels, July 9.—The Etoile Rouge is authority for the statement that Jean Baptiste Spido, the youth who fired at the Prince of Wales on April 4 as the train bearing his royal highness was leaving the northern station in this city for Copenhagen, has eluded the police and that he has fled to Paris. Spido was recently convicted of an attempt on the life of the Prince of Wales, but the presiding judge held that he acted without discernment and sentenced him to a reformatory until 21 years of age.

Body of Missing Boy Found.

Lockhaven, Pa., July 9.—The body of Paul Spangleigh, aged 17 years, who had been missing since the 3d inst., was found in the mountains several miles from here. Paul left the city on Tuesday morning for a farm six miles above the city on an errand for his uncle and took a short cut across the rough mountain road on a bicycle. Since then hundreds of men have been searching for him night and day.

Bishop Doane Returns Home.

New York, July 9.—Bishop W. Croswell Doane, his wife, his daughter, Mrs. Gardner, and his granddaughter, Miss Gardner, were passengers on the White Star line steamship Cymric, which arrived last night from Liverpool. The bishop went abroad about a month and a half ago to attend the bicentennial of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts.

Recruiting in Chicago.

Chicago, July 9.—General Joseph Wheeler, commanding the department of the lakes, has received orders to recruit four companies of the Fifth regiment, now at Fort Sheridan, to the full quota as rapidly as possible. He expressed the opinion last night that dispatches from Washington announcing that 6,400 men were to be sent to the Philippines and thence to China if needed were entirely correct.

Two Small Boys Drowned.

Riverton, N. J., July 9.—John J. Ryan and John M. Kelly, two small boys who resided in Philadelphia, were drowned in the Delaware river near here Saturday. The boys were spending a two weeks' vacation at the children's summer home at Cannaminson. They wandered away from the home, and nothing was seen of them until their bodies were found floating in the river.

Dr. Talmage in Stockholm.

Stockholm, July 9.—Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, preached in the Immanuel church here yesterday to an immense congregation.

THY REFLECTION.

As drops of rain are painted through and through
With dancing eons and popples bowed to prayer
The vision of your loveliness and you
My soul enlivened—an opal deep and fair—
Flashing and fainting in a breath of air
Faints in the storm and dies on fallen dew.
But as the rainbow, faded in her sin,
Dimples the forehead of the hardest stone,
So did thy glory, constant and the same,
Paint every thought with golden shades; alone
Thy shadows grew a world, thy shape my whole:
Glimpse of the shape, whose living tints repeat
Thy image, velleins marble and complete.
Fixed in the sunny mirror of my soul.
—A. C. Colt in National Magazine.

MYSTERY OF A BOOK.

It Took Five Years to Find Where It
Was Hidden.

"Once in awhile something out of the usual happens in the daily life of government clerks which serves to break the monotony of the work," said a clerk in the interior department.

"Occasionally in all of the departments records or papers will mysteriously disappear, and how they got away or where they went remains always an unsolved problem."

"About five years ago a large book containing the records used in one of the bureaus of this department suddenly disappeared. How it could have got out of the room without hands was unaccountable, as it was a bulky, heavy volume. It was of no value as a salable article, and the motive of the theft was as inexplicable as it was whereabout."

"Diligent search was made at once, but to no avail. The search was not given up, however, and was afterward periodically made in hopes that it would be found in an unexpected place."

"And it was found in such a place a few days ago. One of the clerks happened to look upon the seat of the chair of another clerk—an elderly lady with poor eyesight—and there, under a piece of outer covering, lay the big book. The lady is a short person, and the book had fallen fully preserved its records and held her up for five long and weary years without complaint. There was a general laugh at her expense, but the chief was very glad it was eventually found in the office."

"Official papers are often blown from the desks of clerks into the street. Sometimes they are of importance, but usually they may be replaced with a slight delay constituting the loss only."

"A clerk carelessly laid five \$10 bills on his desk in a room on the Seventh street side of the former postoffice department building on a pay day a few years ago. It was during the prevalence of the high wind preceding a heavy thunderstorm. A minute later the bills were taken up by a gust of wind and went sailing in all directions high in the air above the street. Where they landed was never known, for none was recovered."

"The clerk took his loss philosophically when he got over the shock and said that while he had heard of it raining cats and dogs, he could testify in any court that he had seen it rain crisp new \$10 bills in Washington."

"One day in this department some valuable papers disappeared. It was thought they had been stolen. Several weeks subsequently they were discovered under the corner of a desk occupied by a temporary clerk. She had thought them of no value, and had placed them in this position to preserve the equilibrium of the desk, one of the rollers being lost."—*Washington Star.*

A Little Superstitious.

"You know how the commuter hates to miss a ferryboat," said the woman, "and you also know how crowded the streets are leading toward the ferries at all hours of the day? Crowds of men and women, too, hurry over the crossings under the great mass of horses, dodging the redolent rays, pushing and scrambling in that eternal rush to get along and lose no time about it. But the other day I saw a regular small sized thorough lose a boat in a totally unnecessary manner."

"Just as I reached the curbing on one side of a street that lay between me and the ferry I noticed a little line of men and women passing noticeably on the near side, and in a moment I saw what was the matter—a funeral procession was passing slowly along, with plenty of room between the carriages for folks to get across. But the folks thought differently about it and waited for the last carriage to get by."

"Did you go right across?" some one asked the woman.

"Oh, well, I—well, I just waited, too," she said.—*New York Sun.*

Seeds Planted in Eggshells.

Of course you have read Celia Thaxter's "My Garden," but have you, amateur gardeners, remembered a little plan of hers for planting seeds, flower seeds in eggshells? You know, you just fill half a shell with good rich earth, stick in a seed or two, stand the shells up in a box of earth, keep them warm and moist, and then, when you think you can trust the weather out of doors and the seeds have sprouted, you knock the shell off and plant the little ball of earth into Mother Earth, and there you are. Not a root has been disturbed, and if you choose a favorable time for transplanting there will not be a wilted leaf to retard the growing of the plant.—*Boston Transcript.*

The Germ of Bad Manners.

"Independence is a trait I like in Americans," said a girl near me the other day. "To think that I am as good as every one else" puts a strain of confidence into me."

"That same reflection, 'I am as good as every one else,' is at the bottom of a great deal of our proverbial bad manners," was the reply. "Would it not be better to think 'every one else is as good as I am?' It certainly is a commendable trait to be self-reliant so far as material affairs are concerned, but there is an equality of worth to be recognized in others which is above the obligations to self.—*Ada C. Sweet in Woman's Home Companion.*

Sure Sign.

Little Ethel—Your sister is engaged, isn't she?

Playmate—Who says so?

Little Ethel—Nobody.

Playmate—Then how do you know?

Little Ethel—When the postman rings, she goes to the door herself.

The great and good do not die even in this world. Embalmed in looks, their spirits walk abroad. The book is a living voice. It is an intellect to which one still listens.—*Samuel Smiles.*

There is always room at the top—and if it's a woman's letter there is always room at the bottom—for a postscript.—*Chicago News.*

WONDERS OF A BIG FIRE TRUCK.

Scores of Appliances on the Modern,
Up to Date Machine.

The modern fire truck, besides carrying longer ladders and a greater variety of them than the old time fire truck, has a far more elaborate equipment of contrivances of one sort and another for use in getting at and fighting fire. Improvements are constantly making in all these appliances, and new things are being added all the time.

On one of the Chicago trucks there are 12 ladders, the longest of them an extension ladder that can be raised 90 feet. This ladder is of the kind that is raised on the truck, to which its foot is secured, by means of cranks and the mechanical appliances attached to it, eight men, four of them standing on the truck and four on the ground, can raise the ladder, extended and in position for use, in 30 seconds. Besides the 90 foot extension there is carried on this truck a 50 foot extension, which is taken off the truck when used and raised from the ground. There is also a 15 foot extension-ladder, called a junior extension, which is used when there is occasion to carry a ladder inside of a building where the stairways might be narrow and where it would be impossible to carry a 15 foot ladder with solid side pieces. Folded, a man can carry this ladder on his shoulder almost anywhere.

Besides the three extension ladders described, there are on this truck two 35 foot ladders, one 25 foot, one 20 foot and one 10 foot ladder, and four 16 foot scaling ladders of the kind with which firemen climb the front of a building, these having each a single shaft of wood, with handles running through it to hold on by, and with a long beaklike hook at one end at right angles to the shaft, which is thrust through a window to rest upon the sill. There are carried on the truck four scaling belts to be used with the scaling ladders.

There are carried on this truck four axes, ten crowbars and two picks, hammer headed on one side and pick pointed on the other, which are used for picking holes through walls to get into an adjoining building. There are two tin cutters, long handled implements for cutting holes in the tin roofs and ripping up the tin. There are two window breakers, iron balls attached to a length of cord. A man on the roof throws this iron ball over the edge to break the windows with which it comes in contact on its backward swing and so let out the smoke and ventiliate the building. Under the ladders away down at the rear end of the truck is a horse reel upon which there is one length of hose, which, by means of reduction couplings, can be coupled on to fire hose of any size. There are also a lot of nozzles, one of which is called the distributor. This has an attachment that whirly rapidly under pressure of water passing through it. The distributor is used in cellar fires. A hole is cut in the floor, and the distributor is thrust through.

Another curious sort of pipe carried is the cellar pipe. This is a rather long pipe with two bends in it. The cellar pipe is suspended from a holder standing on the ground, thus making it possible to swing the pipe and point in different directions. The bends in the pipe enable the throwing of water to points that could not be reached with a straight pipe. The truck should get there first, a fire in check until an engine arrives. There is a portable fire escape, one end of which can be attached to a window sill by means of which a fireman can lower anybody from a building or a person could lower himself. There are two life line guns that will throw a slug with a light line attached 300 feet up over a building, a jumping net, two smoke masks and signal flags and red lanterns to flag trains on the elevated railroad. For other uses there are two white lamps.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

In the Pomological Department.

At the Atlanta exposition in 1898 there was a "woman's building" on the grounds, and the committee in charge made a strong effort to secure a diversified exhibit from all parts of the south. To that end numerous letters were addressed to prominent women asking them to send anything that would be curious and attractive. Among those who responded was a lady who lives in Richmond and who is a member of the old Virginia aristocracy. Being naturally proud of her descent, it occurred to her that the framed copy of her family tree would be an interesting object, and it was accordingly expressed to the committee.

Later on the lady visited the exposition, and of course, one of the first things she looked for was her own contribution, but, strange to say, she was unable to find it. The entire exhibit was neatly catalogued and, running over the book page by page, she at last encountered the entry she was after, "Family tree, loaned by Mrs. — of Richmond."

When she turned back to where it was located, her proud Virginia blood curdled in her veins. It was in the "Pomological department."—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

Full and Explicit Directions.

Two bicyclists passing through a small town on the Long Island shore decided to take the train from there home. Being unfamiliar with the place, they stopped to inquire of a colored woman the way to the railway station.

"We are strangers," they said. "Would you kindly direct us to the station?"

"Certainly, sah," she replied. "Keep a-goin' right on till yo' comes to de corner wha de ole postoffice used ter be, den tu'n to yo' lef' an' yo'll go right to de station."

As they rode off she beamed with pride, with amusement, and, although they found the station, they have yet to discover the "corner wha de ole postoffice used ter be."—*New York Sun.*

Getting Down to Business.

The lawyer was telling of the great forensic effort he intended to make when the case came to trial.

"Sir," he said impressively, "I shall charge."

"I see," interrupted the litigant, "that business is business with you lawyers as well as with other merchants, and perhaps you are right in wanting the matter settled at the start. How much will you charge?"—*New York Mail and Express.*

Disinterested Affection.

"I'm afraid, Edward, you're marrying me only because I've inherited from my uncle 100,000 crowns."

"Why, blanche, how can you think that of me? Your uncle is nothing to me! I would marry you, no matter from whom you inherited the money!"—*Der Floh.*

Breaking the News.

Mrs. Bingo (severely)—I should like to know where you were last night?

Bingo—Well, if the truth must be told I was playing chess with Kingley, and, my dear, the last game I bet him a new bonnet for you against a wet bonnet for his wife.

Mrs. Bingo—Yes, my dear, and who won?

Bingo—Well, you just wait until you see his wife next Sunday!

A REAL GOOD LAUGH.

IT IS MORE BENEFICIAL THAN A DOSE
OF MEDICINE.

Yet the laugh that jars or chills is
Heard More Often Than the Genuine,
Spontaneous Expression of Un-
feigned Enjoyment.

Laughter makes good blood.—Italian Proverb.

It would be a sadder and drearier world were there no laughter, and yet the real thing is only too rare among us. There are the laugh that cheers and the laugh that chills, the spontaneous expression of unfeigned enjoyment, of hearty gladness, of real joy, as opposed to the faint smile of simulated pleasure, the hollow, mirthless laugh that tries to drown the misery of an aching heart, the harsh, grating snarl that accompanies the triumph of malignity.

What is so joyous, so inspiring, as the happiness of little children, which finds boisterous expression in their ringing peals of laughter, and what so sad, so chilling, as the outbursts of reckless wit that nightly jar upon the ear in the streets of our great cities?

Nothing is more characteristic of the human being than his laugh. It has been called "the elixir which we decipher the whole man." The schoolgirl, in her transition state, whose faulty manners are more often than not born of nervousness, is given to tittering behind books and exchanges chuckles in corners which are, as a rule, kept secret. The "society miss," whose social standpoint is open to question, is far too refined for a hearty laugh, even if her dressmaker had allowed room for it, so she sneezes behind her fan something like the school-girl, and her companion of the masher tribe emits shrill, cackling sounds, provided his collar permits and he is not feeling too languid to be amused.

Perhaps one of the most trying laughs is that of the nervous person. Such a one greets you with the same stereotyped sound upon all occasions. Whenever you meet, you know the nervous, mirthless laugh will be heard before you can exchange a word, whatever be your mood, it will recur with painful persistence throughout the interview.

There are those who always want to laugh at the wrong moment, and what a ghastly sensation it is when the tragedy of a human heart has been partly unveiled before you, and, because it contains that fatal touch of comedy that trends so closely on the heels of tragedy, it is all you can do to choke down that mad, hysterical impulse to laugh.

The loud guffaw of the perpetually funny man, who thus announces the fact that he has made what he calls a joke, is apt to produce bad rather than good blood, just as the meaningless, senseless ripple of some inane feminine laughter gets on the nerves and induces a morose desire for solitude.

There are the birds of evil omen who croak their way through life—the pessimist, the hypochondriac, the bored and blasé of both sexes—who are too cynical to be amused, and whose gloom, posing as profound criticism, fear any show of enthusiasm, lest it should be mistaken for ignorance that is easily pleased. These do not laugh.

"Laugh and grow fat," says Mrs. Bon Jonson, and there is a contagious cheeriness in the hearty, somewhat wheezy laugh of our stout, comfortable friends. These seem to have no awkward corners either in mind or body, and their irrepressible good humor acts as a mental tonic on their surroundings. Carlyle tells us that "no man who has once heartily and wholly laughed can be altogether irremediably bad," and experience teaches us to trust those with a honest, hearty laugh.

How different is the jeer of mockery, the caustic sneer of cynicism which turns some cold with rage and drives others to the verge of violence, or the rude laughter reserved for the moment when your back is turned and you can no longer see, but only hear, and draw your own conclusions.

The happy gift of humor can soften many a black look and silence many an angry word by a laughing reply that has an honest ring in it. But it must be the right sort of laugh. The least touch of contempt brings home the galling fact that the angry man is making himself ridiculous, and an excessive hilarity betrays a want of sympathy with the cause of his anger. It is the laugh that comes from a kindly heart, unwilling to give or take offense, that acts like a charm in restoring equanimity to the ruffled breast.

We know that with children unbridled laughter is often the forerunner of tears, and in later life "laughter is akin to weeping, and true humor is as closely allied to pity as it is abhorrent to derision." It softens the heart and quickens the emotions, making them susceptible of a sudden revision of feeling if but a word, look, a memory awakens a responsive chord.

To the human race alone has laughter been accorded as an expression of delight, and, though we talk of the laughing hyena and our dogs seem to smile with their eyes to the accompaniment of wagging tails, we may listen in vain for anything common to the rest of the animal creation that corresponds to our accepted method of expressing amusement and lightness of heart.

The hollow, metallic laugh of the parrot is but a mockery of true mirth. It is a mere imitation, painfully like the laugh of some human beings in its very emptiness. It is no expression of real feeling. It is more like the triumphant chuckle of an evil spirit than the whole-some "laughter that makes good blood."

It is from the sound mind in the sound body that we get true mirth, the sunshine of life, the oil that eases the wheels of human intercourse, and not at all from those who laugh with and not at their fellow creatures. It is the privilege of reason, the proof of kindness, one of the joyous notes in the psalm of life. It must not be excessive nor ill timed, lest it lose the sweetness of sympathy and become tedious by repetition; lest it be degraded from the rank of a health giving medicine to take its place among noxious drugs and mental irritants.—*St. Louis Republic.*

THE

FRANK JONES BREWING CO.

OF PORTSMOUTH N. H.

Have just completed a new system for bottling the

-OLD INDIA-

-PALE ALE-

Directions:—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.

It is bright and sparkling and has a creamy, creamy taste, and is prescribed generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this ale. Many people who are weary find that a glass taken at night restores them to a cheerful and refreshing sleep. A tonic for lazes and invalids it has no equal.

It is a food as well as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

It is out up in cases of two dozen pints.

For further particulars write to the

SHIRT WAISTS

That cannot be excelled for style, fit and workmanship.

50 cts. to \$3.25.

LEWIS E. STAPLES,
7 Market Street.

Yes It's Stronger
Eagle
QUAD-STAY.
Springs always in line.
Road Racer, \$50;
Track Racer, \$60.
The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the world. Come and trade in your old wheel.

PHILBRICK'S
BICYCLE STORE,
21 Fleet Street Portsmouth.



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

now, and we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
O & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

RENTS COLLECTED.

HOUSES RENTED.

AND PROPERTY CARED FOR.

I am making a specialty of the above and solicit your patronage.

J. G. TOBEY, Jr.,
Real Estate and Insurance,
32 Congress Street.

S. G.
BEST 10c. CIGAR
In The Market.
S. GRZYNSKI, MFG.
Pure Havana.

THE HERALD.

TUESDAY JULY 10, 1900.

CITY BRIEFS

Water bills are due. News while it is news in the Herald. The local merchants are not complaining about business.

The men who really want work in this city are now unemployed.

The Dover races absorb the attention of local horsemen this week.

There was no police court on Monday, quite an unusual occurrence.

The shoe factory started up again on Monday after a week's shutdown.

The electric cars are taking many nickels that used to go into other channels.

If it is pleasant on Thursday there will be a rush of people for the Isles of Shoals.

The officers elect of Addie F. Burdett council, Daughters of Liberty, will be installed this evening.

The King's Daughters of the North church are counting on a big crowd for their excursion to the Shoals on Thursday.

The monthly meeting of the board of managers of the Home for Aged Women will be held this afternoon, at the Home.

Several Portsmouth newspaper men will probably attend the annual supper of the Coon club at Lake Massabesic next Saturday.

The North church Sunday school will hold its annual picnic at Bayside on Wednesday, July 11th. Trains leave on Concord division at 8:30 A. M., and 12:45 P. M.

The female employees of the Wentworth are to conduct a ball in Pythian hall at Newcastle on the evening of July 20th, which will be participated in by a large number from this city.

C. E. L. Wingate, managing editor of the Boston Journal, and his family are at Hampton beach for a month.

BANKRUPT'S PETITION FOR DISCHARGE.

In the matter of A. J. Brown, Bankrupt. In Bankruptcy.

To the Honorable Edgar Aldrich, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of New Hampshire.

A. J. Brown, of Exeter, in the County of Rockingham and State of New Hampshire, in said District, respectfully represents that on the first day of May, last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the acts of Congress relating to bankruptcies; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property and has fully complied with all the requirements of said acts and of the orders of the court touching his bankruptcy.

Wherefore he prays that he may be decreed by the court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said bankrupt acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 18th day of June, A. D. 1900.

[A. J. Brown, Bankrupt.]

Order of Notice Thereon.

District of New Hampshire, ss. On the 6th day of July, A. D. 1900, on reading the foregoing petition, it is Ordered by the court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 21st day of July, A. D. 1900, before said court at Concord in said District, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and that notice thereof be published in the Portsmouth Herald, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors and other persons in interest may appear at said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered by the court, that the clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors notice of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness the Honorable Edgar Aldrich, judge of the said court, and the seal thereof, at Concord, in said District, on the 6th day of July, A. D. 1900.

BURNS P. HODGMAN, Deputy Clerk.

Seal of the court. A true copy of petition and order thereon. Attest: BURNS P. HODGMAN, Deputy Clerk.

BANKRUPT'S PETITION FOR DISCHARGE.

In the matter of Ellen Brown, Bankrupt. In Bankruptcy.

To the Honorable Edgar Aldrich, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of New Hampshire.

Ellen Brown, of Exeter, in the County of Rockingham and State of New Hampshire, in said District, respectfully represents that on the first day of May, last past, she was duly adjudged bankrupt under the acts of Congress relating to bankruptcies; that she has duly surrendered all her property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said acts and of the orders of the court touching her bankruptcy.

Wherefore she prays that she may be decreed by the court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against her estate under said bankrupt acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 18th day of June, A. D. 1900.

ELLEN BROWN, Bankrupt.

Order of Notice Thereon.

District of New Hampshire, ss. On this 10th day of July, A. D. 1900, on reading the foregoing petition, it is Ordered by the court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 21st day of July, A. D. 1900, before said court at Concord in said District, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and that notice thereof be published in the Portsmouth Herald, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors and other persons in interest may appear at said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the said petitioner should not be granted.

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Witness the Honorable Edgar Aldrich, judge of the said court, and the seal thereof, at Concord, in said District, on the 10th day of July, A. D. 1900.

BURNS P. HODGMAN, Deputy Clerk.

Seal of the court. A true copy of petition and order thereon. Attest: BURNS P. HODGMAN, Deputy Clerk.

PERSONALS

James Quinn has taken up his residence at Kittery Point.

Hon. H. H. Burbank of Saco has returned from a business trip to Kittery.

Hon. John Bigelow, a former United States minister to Berlin, is a guest at York harbor.

Former Commodore John P. Holman of the Portsmouth Yacht club, with a party of friends, has returned from a very pleasant cruise along the coast on his sloop yacht, Eolus.

Miss Alice Butler of State street is ill.

Percy and Fred Howarth of Dover were in this city on Monday.

John Broderick of the Boston Globe, with his family, is visiting relatives in this city.

Miss Florence Parker is visiting Miss Maud Moore in Andover, Mass.

Mrs. John Magee and two children of Boston are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mulcahey of Deer street.

Assistant Surgeon Dudley N. Carpenter, U. S. N., and wife are visiting his mother, Mrs. C. C. Carpenter of Middle street.

Prof. W. H. Leslie attended the preacher's meeting at Hedding today.

Miss Marion Moore of Union street is passing a few weeks in Boston, as the guest of her uncle.

Mrs. William Bridle, who has been visiting in Lynn, returned home on Monday.

George F. Breed and daughter, Bernice, who have been visiting relatives in Lynn, returned home on Monday.

Mr. Arthur M. Ross, who has just returned from his wedding trip, received a cordial reception from his fellow office employees on his return to the navy yard Monday.

United States Senator W. E. Chandler and Mrs. Chandler, accompanied by Mrs. Burrows, wife of United States Senator Burrows, are guests at the Wentworth house, Newcastle.

TO CELEBRATE GRANDLY.

At a regular meeting of the Portsmouth Athletic club on Monday evening two new members were admitted and a committee of ten was appointed to make arrangements for the celebration of the fifteenth anniversary. The celebration this year will be more extensive than ever before and the boys are planning for a large time.

APPOINTED STOREMAN.

Herman C. Twombly of Center Barnstead has been appointed a special laborer with duty as storeman at the general store at the navy yard.

He reported for duty Monday morning and is the first of three new appointments.

U. S. S. DOLPHIN MAY VISIT HERE.

The U. S. S. Dolphin now at Boston is, according to report, due to arrive here on Thursday. Secretary Long is now at his home in Hingham and he may visit this city before he returns to Washington.

SCHOOL DEPARTMENT.

The attention of parents intending to enter children in the public schools or kindergartens at the beginning of the fall term is called to section 2, chapter 93, of the Public Statutes: "No child shall attend any public school unless he has been vaccinated or has had the smallpox."

"MOHAWK CHIEF" DID WELL.

The Veteran firemen's new tub, the "Mohawk Chief," did itself proud on Market square, Monday evening. It was the final try out before deciding whether or not to keep the machine. A full crew manned the brakes and so well did man and machine work together that the record was 188 feet, unusually satisfactory for any hand tub. There is little doubt that the "Mohawk Chief" will be retained.

SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

The New Hampshire Sons of the Revolution held their annual meeting and banquet at the Wentworth on Monday afternoon. Those present numbered twenty-four, the membership limit.

Rev. Henry E. Hovey, the president, directed the business and speechmaking features of the occasion. The old board of officers was re-elected.

The banquet was served at four o'clock and proved one of the most sumptuous that the society has ever discussed. One of the principal speakers of the afternoon was Elisha R. Brown of Dover.

"I owe my whole life to Burdock Blood Bitters. Scrofulous sores covered my body. I seemed beyond cure. B. B. B. has made me a perfectly well woman." Mrs. Charles Hutton, Berwick, Mich.

WEDDED AT WARRINGTON, VA.

Navy Yard Employee Returns With A Bride.

Arthur M. Ross of the civil engineer's force at the navy yard has returned from a three weeks trip through the south and on the nineteenth of June he was united in marriage to Miss Margaret H. Kennedy of Warrington, Va.

The wedding took place at the home of the bride, the ceremony being performed by Rev. J. P. McCoomas of Annapolis, Md.

The bride was one of the society leaders of Warrington, and the groom is a son of Captain Albert Ross, U. S. N., and one of the most popular attaches of the navy yard.

The young couple arrived in this city on Sunday and have taken up their residence at 132 State street.

The groom was given a most cordial greeting upon his return to the yard Monday morning.

UNITED STATES COURTS.

District Court Before Judge Putnam and Circuit Court by Judge Aldrich.

The United States district court opened in the federal building in this city at 11:30 this forenoon before Judge Putnam. A large number of attorneys were present at the opening. The first case called was that of the American Sulphite Pulp company vs. the Burgess Sulphite Fibre company of Berlin, a motion for a preliminary injunction for the alleged infringement of a patent process in the manufacture of wood pulp and fibre.

The attorneys for the plaintiffs are Causton & Brown, while the defendants are represented by Betts, Betts, Sheffield & Betts.

THREATENED WITH TETANUS.

Little Fellow Who Played in Amateur Buffalo Bill Show, Hurt.

Carl Davis, the thirteen year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Davis of Middle street, is suffering very much from a wound in his left hand, caused by the explosion of a blank cartridge in the member while he and other boys were playing Buffalo Bill show on Saturday.

His physician fears that lockjaw will result from the wound.

The charge went into the palm of his hand and caused a frightful laceration and a part of the wadding of the cartridge was blown into the flesh and muscles.

Dr. Parsons dressed the wound soon after the accident, but the little fellow has endured great pain and the whole arm is badly swollen.

HORSE RAN AWAY.

The horse of John G. Tobey, Jr., tooed frigid while standing in front of his home on Monday noon and dashed down the street at a frightful pace narrowly escaping collision with several carriages.

When in front of the residence of Charles Simpson he was stopped by Mr. Flynn. Had the horse not stopped at this point, he would undoubtedly have plunged into the river. No damage was done to the horse or vehicle.

RENOVED FOR THEIR GRAND- EUR.

Conspicuous in many ways are the White Mountains of New Hampshire. The region is one grand wonderland, and every turn brings the visitor to some attraction in which Nature's marvelous embellishments are displayed.

The famed "Crawford Notch," "The Flume," "The Old Man," "Elephant's Head," "The Lake of the Clouds," the Gulls, the ravines, and cascades are but a few of the many more notable features with which it would seem this region has been so extravagantly endowed.

One hardly realizes how imposing the mountain surroundings are until a visit has been paid them, but a slight idea of some of their principal attractions may be gained from perusing the "Mountain Hand Book" issued by the Boston & Maine railroad, and for pictorial views of the mountains the Boston & Maine portfolio known as "Mountains of New England" will prove interesting and instructive.

The first mentioned book is sent for a two-cent stamp, the latter for six cents in stamps to any address upon application to the Passenger Department of the Boston & Maine Railroad, Causeway street, Boston, Mass.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

Today is pay day. Everything is in readiness for the Reina Mercedes.

Three new men are soon to report at the general store.

The Detroit surveys have not as yet been returned.

The tug Piscataqua has been moved to the landing next to the Raleigh.

A large load of coal was docked at the coal wharf on Monday by the tug Howell.

Chief Draughtsman Mueller of construction and repair is shortly to go on leave of absence.

C. D. Hills of the yards and docks draughting room has returned from a three weeks leave of absence.

Rear Admiral Eadicot, chief of the bureau of yards and docks, is to visit here sometime during the summer.

Naval Constructor Tawressey, U. S. N., is having the twenty-six foot cutter overhauled before shipping it to Portland.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

The following call has been sent out from the headquarters of the republican state committee:

There will be a meeting of the Republican State Committee at Republican Headquarters in Concord, on Monday evening, July 16, 1900, at 9 o'clock, for the purpose of fixing times and places for holding the State, Congressional, Councilor, Senatorial and County Conventions, and for the transaction of such additional business as may properly be presented.

It is hoped that there will be not only a full attendance of the Committee, but of others interested in the success of the Republican party in the coming election.

We enter upon another campaign under the most favorable auspices, the achievements of President McKinley's administration in peace and war having no parallel in any four years of the country's history.

JACOB H. GALLINGER, chairman. LOUIS G. HOVEY, secretary.

THE U. S. S. YANKTON ARRIVES.

The U. S. S. Yankton, Lt. Commanding G. L. Dyer, U. S. N., commanding, arrived in the lower harbor last night. She has returned from a nine months' absence in Cuban waters on harbor survey work. The crew has had a hard tour of duty and they were glad to get back to Portsmouth.

The Yankton will receive a general overhauling and will remain here about three months.

A household necessity. Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Heals burns, cuts, wounds of any sort; cures sore throat, croup, catarrh, asthma; never fails.

CITY BRIEFS.

White shoes are the favorites with this season's smart young men.

Boston and Maine mileage books are now good on the Fitchburg division.

The Portsmouth trains are beginning to take on their summer appearance, carrying many pleasure seekers bound for the seaside resorts—Manchester Union.

At the special meeting of the Piscataqua Yacht club tonight, the matter of holding a field day will be considered.

The juvenile Clover club of the Unitarian Sunday school had an outing at Elliot today.

The July railroad Pathfinder is abroad in the land.

The date for the opening of the annual tennis tournament at the Wentworth has been fixed for July 31st, this year.

ACCIDENT TO GREENBANK.

The Exeter schooner Jennie Greenbank ran into a tug in Boston harbor at three o'clock this morning and the captain of the tug was crushed to death in the pilot house. The Greenbank was not badly damaged. The schooner has been ill-fated. She capsized in York harbor a few years ago and men were drowned in her hold.

CUBANS MAY COME.

There is a prospect that some of the Cuban teachers now attending the summer institute in Boston may come to Portsmouth through the invitation of Arthur Carey of Little Harbor, who has about forty at his home in Boston, while they are attending school.

Buy Now!

Have just received a new lot of Goggles of all descriptions, Milk Wagon, Steam Laundry Wagons, Store Wagons and Sunshade Carriages.

Also a large line of New and Second-Hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them, if you don't want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE,

Stone Stable - Fleet Street

TO AWARD CONTRACT.

The state boulevard commissioners, John Pender of Portsmouth, Albert Bachelder of Little Boar's Head and Arthur W. Dudley of Brentwood, held a meeting at Newcastle Monday. It was decided to award the contract for the work in about a week, following which the highway will be commenced upon.

The start will be made at Fort Point in Newcastle and about two miles of the road will be constructed this year. Owing to the smallness of the appropriation from the state, it is estimated that the work will not be completed for ten years.

GOLDEN WEDDING.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Stoddard of this city are today celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage and have received the most hearty congratulations of almost the entire city. Both are in the best of health and many are the wishes for their continued happiness and prosperity.

W. E. Paul

39 to 45 Market St.

WIND MILLS

TANKS AND PUMPS

Gasoline and Hot Air Engines.

Artesian Wells Drilled

ESTIMATES GIVEN ON APPLICATION

EXPERIENCED MEN TO DO THE WORK

Steam, Hot Water and Hot

Air Heating.

PLUMBING AND PIPING.

W. E. Paul

39 to 45 Market St.

What makes

the children

feel so well?

Read the answer in their Shredded Wheat.

WORMS

Hundreds of Children and adults have worms but are treated for other diseases. The group is a pure vegetable, harmless and effective. Where no worms are present it acts as a Tonic and full body with constant griping and pain about the navel; heat and itching sensation in the rectum; and about the buttocks and anal area; itching of the nose; short, dry cough; grinding of the teeth; starting during sleep; slow fever; and often in children, convulsions.

TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR

is the best worm remedy made. It has been in use since 1865. It is a pure vegetable, harmless and effective. Where no worms are present it acts as a Tonic and full body with constant griping and pain about the navel; heat and itching sensation in the rectum; and about the buttocks and anal area; itching of the nose; short, dry cough; grinding of the teeth; starting during sleep; slow fever; and often in children, convulsions.



THE FLAG GOES UP

In many strange and remote places nowadays. It goes up to stay and it means civilization, prosperity and happiness wherever it floats.

We have RAISED THE FLAG OF LOW PRICES in this city. It has gone up to stay. It means satisfaction and economy. It stands for the best Tailor-Made Suits and Overcoats at the Lowest Possible Prices.

Better Goods and Lower Prices than ever before.

JAS. HAUGH

20 High Street.

You Know That

TAYLOR,

THE CONFECTIONER.

Makes His Own High Grade

CANDIES.

He Uses The Finest Grades Of

Sugar And Other Ingredients.

Trade At

TAYLOR'S

1 Congress Street, Near High.

Old Furniture

Made New.

Why don't you send some

of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions

And Coverings.